

VOL. XXIX, NO. 13.

Grand Rapids, West Grand Rapids, Nekoosa.

Send a Postal Card for Catalogue.

The committee in charge have made arrangements to hold a picnic on Sunday, Aug. 11th, at the fair grounds on the east side, under the auspices of the German Lutheran Church society. A cordial invitation is extended to the public.

Emil Leloff, who is employed in the Port Edwards paper mill, had an arm broken Tuesday night. He got the arm in the winder in some way. Dr. Ridgman went down and reduced the fracture.

Editor S. A. Brown of Bennettsville, S. C., was once immensely surprised. "Through long suffering from dyspepsia," he writes, "my wife was greatly run down. She had no strength or vigor and suffered great distress from her stomach, but she tried Electric Bitters which helped her at once, and after using four bottles, she is entirely well, can eat anything. It's a grand tonic, and its gentle laxative qualities are splendid for torpid liver." For indigestion, loss of appetite, stomach and liver troubles it's a positive, guaranteed cure. Only 50c at Johnson & Hill Co.'s and John E. Day's.



*What Kind
of Eggs!*

are likely to be used for glazing coffee? If you knew, you would be sure to demand

Lion Coffee

which is never contaminated with any glazing of any sort, either eggs or glue—just pure, fresh, strong, fragrant coffee.

The sealed packages insure uniform quality and freshness.

MADE TO LEAVE JAIL.

Cell at Cumberland Opened by a Stranger.

H. L. WAGNER ESCAPES.

Sheriff Found Keys in Accustomed Place Next Morning, but Prisoner was Gone.

Cumberland, Wis., July 29.—[Special.]—No trace has yet been found of Harry L. Wagner, the alleged forger and swindler, who is accused of defrauding business men of the Northwest out of over \$8000, and who was captured in St. Paul, June 28, placed in the county jail at Barron, to await trial in October, but who escaped from the county jail in a very mysterious manner on the night of July 29. As over a week has elapsed since he effected his escape and not a word has been heard of his whereabouts, there is little hope of his capture.

Fellow Prisoner's Story.

A fellow-prisoner of Wagner's has just revealed a story strange enough, if true, but which throws but little light upon the manner in which Wagner got away. This fellow-prisoner claims that a person well known to him entered the jail about 11 p. m. on the night of July 29, held a revolver in one hand and the jail keys in the other, unlocked Wagner's cell, set one prisoner free and pointing the gun at the other prisoner threatened to shoot him if he uttered a word about the escape. Denying the strange visitor locked all the doors.

Had Plenty of Money.

It was a well-known fact that Harry L. Wagner had considerable money. It being alleged that he was so successful in his games as to realize over \$8000 in one year. It is claimed that he did not manage to spend all that sum and it is currently reported in Barron that he offered \$2000 to anyone who would release him. It would seem that his offer was accepted by some enterprising individual. This person is unknown, except to the prisoner who witnessed the release of Wagner, but who refuses to divulge the name of the accomplice, claiming that he is not ready to reveal the man's identity at present, but may at some future date.

The officers in this city are on the lookout for Wagner, but as he is well known here it is quite probable that he will put in an appearance in this locality again, or in fact in this part of the United States.

NOTRACE OF INSANE MAN

Sheboygan Authorities Make Diligent but Fruitless Search for Henker.

Sheboygan, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—The authorities of the county insane asylum have not yet received any word, either direct or indirect, as to the whereabouts of Carl Henker, who left the institution Friday evening. Henker has been an inmate for many years and but for his volubility would readily be forgotten. He is not all dangerous, still the authorities are making earnest efforts to bring him back.

SUSPECTS IN CUSTODY.

Men Thought to Have a Hand in Nellisville Jail Delivery Are Held.

Wausau, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—The local authorities have confined in the city jail today two suspects who give their names as Pat Leaky and James McKee. The men are supposed to have been members of the trio of burglars who participated in the jail delivery at Nellisville on Sunday night. They answered the description given of the telegraph received by Chief Mahone yesterday. McKee and Leaky will be held pending an investigation.

HAVE A PRACTICE SCHOOL.

Feature of Lafayette County Teachers Institute.

Shullsburg, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—The second week of the Lafayette County Normal institute is in session in the high school in this city. Up to this time 120 have been enrolled. Supt. Naitras is assisted by Prof. Gentile of Plattville normal, Prof. Patzer of Milwaukee normal and Prof. Riemer of Whitewater normal. Prof. Cheever had classes in library reading and manual during the first week. A practice school of three departments, where members of the institute conduct recitations with pupils of the city school as pupils and other members of the institute as observers, is enthusiastically being conducted. The visiting teachers are delighted with the commendable initiative, the hospitality of the people and the thoroughness of the work undertaken.

WATER TOWER AT WAUPUN.

State Board of Control Lets Prison Improvement Contract.

Madison, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—The contract for the erection of a water tower at the state prison at Waupun was awarded by the state board of control today to the American Bridge company of Milwaukee for \$2049. The contract for meat supply at the state institutions will be let today.

SECOND ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE.

"Jack" Day's Latest Effort at Mineral Point May Succeed.

Mineral Point, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—"Jack" Day of this city attempted to kill himself by cutting himself in the abdomen. He is in a critical condition. Day cut his throat about six weeks ago, but recovered. No reason is known for his attempts at self-destruction.

Badger Cadets at West Point.

West Point, N. Y., July 30.—In the list of appointments to West Point was the name of Arthur R. Elmhurst of Appleton, Wis., who recently passed a competitive examination at his home city for the honor of representing the Elkhart congressional district of Wisconsin at the military academy.

A Fire at Beloit.

Beloit, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—Fire did \$1500 damage to the 2nd block this morning. The upper floor consisted of flats and Charles Rouse had a saloon and billiard hall on the ground floor.

TWO BOYS DROWN AT SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC

Racine Lads' Craft Capsize—Frank Castello and Brome Rogers the Victims.

Racine, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—Frank Castello and Brome Rogers, sons of prominent residents of this city, were drowned this afternoon in the river above Hogback's dam, about four miles north of the city. St. Luke's Sunday school held its picnic up the river today and the Castello and Rogers boys, who were among those in attendance, took a rowboat and went out on the river. Just what caused the accident is not known, but the craft was overturned and the boys sank. Castello's body was found about fifteen minutes after the accident, but up to a late hour Rogers' body had not been recovered. The boys were about 10 years of age.

WILL NOT FEEL LOSS OF CENTRAL SHOPS.

Removal to Fond du Lac will Not Materially Affect Stevens Point Business Interests.

Stevens Point, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—The removal of the Wisconsin Central shops will make little difference with the business interests and but slightly decrease the population of this city. About 200 men are now employed in the shops and on the repair tracks, but not exceed 30 per cent. of these people will go to Fond du Lac. In fact, outside of the foremen and probably a dozen first-class woodworkers and blacksmiths, none will move to that city before next spring. As a direct result of the agitation caused by the announcement, early in 1931, that the railroad shops here were to be abandoned, three manufacturing concerns have been organized—a furniture factory, employing 200 hands; a mattress factory, with 25 hands, and a table and desk company, which will soon give steady employment to at least 50 persons. There has also been a sawmill built here within the past year, which employs 75 men during the sawing season. The railroad shops in this city are immense brick and stone buildings, well located, and there is good reason to believe that some manufacturing concern will occupy them before many months. Official announcement has been made that the machinery will be moved to Fond du Lac this week, work to be begun Thursday morning.

REPORTS AS TO CROPS.

State Board of Agriculture Requests Statement of Condition on August 1.

Madison, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—Reports on the crop situation in Wisconsin have already been received by Secretary True of the state board of agriculture in response to requests for figures as to the condition on August 1. All the reports from counties in the southern portion of the state show the effects of the drought except Iowa county, where an average crop is reported on all crops. With 100 representing an average crop, the report for Dane county is: Oats, 60; barley, 25; corn, 40; tobacco, 25; marsh meadows, 125; pastures, 25. The reports from Walworth and Crawford are about the same, oats being put at 60 and corn at 50 in each. Marathon county makes the best showing of any which has yet reported, everything being above the average except potatoes, which are put at 95. As soon as reports are in from all counties Mr. True will compile a report from them which will give a fairly accurate estimate as to the loss Wisconsin will suffer this year from the drought. He will divide the state into three districts, making one of the three southern tiers of counties, one of the central section, and one of the northern, where there has been rain in abundance.

REMODEL A MILL.

H. B. McEachron Company Improving Plant at Wausau.

Wausau, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—The big milling plant of the H. B. McEachron company is now undergoing many important changes which will in many cases facilitate the manufacture of the company's products and greatly increase the mill's capacity. A large water wheel, which will derive 50-horsepower from the Wisconsin river, has been placed in position, while a number of other important machines have also been installed. The mill-race approaching the wheel has been excavated to a point several feet below its former level and provision has been made for a surplus power, necessary in case the mill should be enlarged.

SCHOOL FOR RAILROAD MEN.

Result of Great Northern-C. B. & Q. Traffic Arrangement.

La Crosse, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—All of the foremen and clerks of the Northern division of the C. B. & Q. railway are having a two-day session here, receiving instructions as to accounting under the new Great Northern-C. B. & Q. traffic arrangement. There are in attendance men from Savanna, Ill., Dayton Bluff and St. Paul, Minn., and the Grand Crossing shops. Only the locomotive and car departments are represented and the school is under the supervision of Master Merchant Frey and his chief clerk, A. Burroughs.

AN HISTORICAL PILGRIMAGE.

Green Bay Society Plans to Go to Menasha in August.

Green Bay, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—The Green Bay Historical society is planning its annual pilgrimage of research, which will be held this year in the latter part of August. That society will go to Menasha and vicinity, where there are exceptional opportunities for studying the past. Deliquimre's battle-axe, where the French attacked the Indians, will be gone over, and the house occupied by Gov. Doty, which still stands on the island, will be visited.

HEAD CAUGHT IN ROLLERS.

Young Man Employed in Paper Mill at Stevens Point Killed.

Stevens Point, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—Joseph Kummer, an employee of the Wisconsin River Paper mill below this city, was almost instantly killed today by getting caught in the rollers. His head was crushed. He was about 47 years of age.

Two Rivers' School Closes.

Two Rivers, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—The city school here just completed the school year according to his report there are 125 persons between the ages of 1 and 20 years. Of this number 700 are females and 728 males. This shows an increase of 25 over that of last year, and is in proportion to the regular ratio of gain which the city has shown for the past ten years.

MARRIED AT MANITOWOC.

Miss Marie Josephine Bleser Weds A. Norman Knudson.

HE IS STATE SENATOR.

Groom Won Distinction with Co. H, Second Wisconsin, in Spanish-American War.

Manitowoc, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—Miss Marie Josephine Bleser and Senator A. Norman Knudson, two of the most prominent young society people of this city, both of whom have a wide acquaintance throughout the state, were married at high noon today at the St. Boniface parsonage, Rev. W. J. Pol officiating. The bride was attired in a wedding dress of white silk crepe, with lace and chiffon, and wore a bridal veil and carried a bouquet of American Beauties and sweet peas. The groom wore the conventional black. Miss Harriet Bleser of this city, a cousin of the bride, acted as maid of honor. L. Edward Knudson of Evansville, Ind., a brother of the groom was best man. The out-of-town guests who attended the wedding were: Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Duval, Mr. and Mrs. George Duval, Miss Leon Seeger-Duval, Master Stanley Seeger-Duval and Miss Leon Seeger of Kewaunee, Wis., Louis S. Arnold of Milwaukee, Mrs. Benoit and Miss Bar-



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A. NORMAN KNUDSON.

bara Benoit of Appleton and Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Knudson of Sheboygan. During the afternoon a wedding feast was served at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Adam Bleser, on Franklin street. The bride is a young lady of many accomplishments. Mr. Knudson represents the Fifteenth district in the state senate, he being the only Republican to be elected for years in a district that was invariably Democratic. He has the distinction of being the youngest man in the senate. Senator Knudson has for several years been prominent in state military circles. He is at present captain of Co. H, Second regiment, Wisconsin National Guard, is a member of camp Lawson, S. A. W. N. and served through the Spanish-American war as first lieutenant of Co. H, Second regiment, acting as captain of the company during the Porto Rican campaign. Capt. Abel being confined to the hospital by illness. He is the local superintendent of the Reiss Coal company. Senator and Mrs. Knudson left for a wedding trip South.

SERIOUS STABBING AFFRAY.

Phanigan Alleged to Have Been Cut by Keenan Near Benton.

Benton, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—A serious stabbing affray is reported to have taken place last night about two miles east of this place between a young man named Phanigan, who was returning to his home at Burlington, and a man named Keenan, who was riding to the neighboring village with him. A dispute is said to have arisen as to the amount Keenan should pay for his ride, and Phanigan was badly cut in the left arm and forehead. Phanigan was taken to his home and Keenan is in the county jail pending the result of the injuries.

MORE HEADS CUT OFF.

A Cuspidor Cleaner Victim of De-capitation at Canitot.

Madison, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—Two more capital employees, John Ahaly, night watchman, of this city, and S. S. Main, a cuspidor cleaner, at Appleton, lost their positions today. Their successors are not yet announced.

NIGHT MANAGER MISSING.

EJ Hunstman Disappears from Madison Coffee House.

Madison, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—EJ Hunstman, night manager of the Odeum-Coffee house, is alleged, walked out last night and left the restaurant open. All the money in the till, \$25.00, is claimed, is also missing. Hunstman came from Minneapolis.

Sun's Head Amputated.

Green Bay, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—Sister Marie Theresa of the convent of the Sisters of the Good Shepherd, who had her hand mangled in a laundry machine a few days ago, had to have the member amputated. Immediately after the accident the sisters, in their excitement, threw hot water on her, instead of oil, on the injured hand.

SCOFIELD ASKS FOR TELEPHONE FRANCHISE

Former Governor Interested in an Independent Line for Northern Wisconsin.

Marinette, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—Applications for telephone franchises in Marinette and Menominee were made today by former Gov. Edward Scofield of Oconto and A. L. Hutchinson of Weyauwega, Wis. They agree to have the systems in operation within a year and will make them part of the independent telephone systems of Wisconsin. The franchises will be introduced at the next council meeting. Similar applications will be made in Oconto and Green Bay.

LA CROSSE TO HAVE AUTO POLICE PATROL

Chief Byrne's Economy Enables the Purchase of New "Hurry-up" Wagon.

La Crosse, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—La Crosse is to have an automobile police patrol to succeed the horse service. Figures show that it will be much cheaper, as the cost of maintenance is much less, the new vehicles are speedier. By great economy Chief Byrne has saved from the annual appropriation for the secret service a nice nucleus for a new police telegraph system and an automobile patrol fund, and the council seems favorably impressed with the idea. Preliminary estimates have been asked from individuals interested and the council will take up the matter Friday night.

MOTORMAN CAUGHT RIFLING CASH BOX.

John Bishop of Racine Said to Have Fished Out Coins by Means of Wires.

Racine, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—John Bishop, a motorman in the employ of the street railway company, was placed under arrest at noon today on a charge of the theft of money from the fare boxes which are in use on the local cars. The company's reports for the past few weeks have shown an unaccountable shrinkage in receipts and detectives were put at work to try to solve the mystery.

The detectives, it is claimed, caught Bishop in the act of rifling the boxes. He is said to have employed two pieces of brass wire and "fished" the coins out, one by one. He had been in the employ of the company about a year. Bishop is 34 years of age, married, and his former home is said to have been at Somers, Wis. Prior to coming here he was employed at a salaried position at Kenosha. The prisoner will have a hearing late this afternoon.

GOLD NEAR HOLY HILL.

Thomas Whelan, Proprietor of Pilgrims' Rest, Discovers Yellow Metal on Farm.

Pewaukee, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—That gold would some time be found in paying quantities in Wisconsin has long been a popular belief among those who are supposed to know about such matters. And within the past few years there have been localities where the precious metal has been found. Waukesha county has produced one or more gold-chunks, but they seem never to have amounted to much, though they have not been altogether abandoned. Now Washington county steps forward with a gold story that makes all others insignificant in comparison.

Thomas Whelan owns an 80-acre farm on the south side of Holy Hill. He is also the proprietor of the Pilgrims' Rest, a resort where scores of people who visit the hill are accommodated. The story he brings to town is that some six weeks ago, while repairing the interior of his limbo, he noticed the glittering metal in some stones that were loose on the floor. Whelan, who is an old 49er and knows gold when he sees it, at once began to investigate its source. On examining closer into the composition of the rock he discovered further traces, and later sent a few samples to Milwaukee. The sample when assayed proved to be unusually rich and it was estimated would run from \$1000 to \$5000 a ton. At first the neighboring farmers were incredulous and laughed at Whelan when he told his gold story, but when he took them over his farm and picked up at random rocks containing the flakes of gold they became very much excited. These samples are what Mr. Whelan calls "float"—rock, detached from the vein—and as they were found near the south foot of Holy Hill it is quite likely the outcropping vein will be found somewhere near the top of the hill. Whelan has had considerable experience in mining in Idaho, Colorado, Washington and California.

J. W. HICKS RESIGNS.

Attorney General's Clerk Will Practice Law at Prentice.

Madison, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—Jay W. Hicks, a clerk in the attorney-general's office, has resigned his position and left today for Prentice. Prior to leaving he will begin the practice of law, having purchased the library and office of the late George H. Singleton. Mr. Hicks has taken the law course in the state university while in Madison, graduating last June.

ROBBED PRIEST'S HOUSE.

Burglars Got 60 Cents at Residence of Father Knox at Madison.

Madison, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—The residence of Father Knox, pastor of St. Patrick's church, was entered by burglars last night. All the robbers secured was a purse containing 60 cents, the sum having been found in the church after service Sunday.

VICTIMS OF IMPURE WATER.

Miss Quetzsch's Death Follows that of Brother at Baraboo.

Baraboo, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—Miss Anna Quetzsch, aged 17, died this morning of typhoid fever. Her brother died a few days ago of the same disease, caused, it is alleged, by impure city water. There are several new cases of typhoid reported.

Weyerhaeuser Company Incorporates.

Madison, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—The Weyerhaeuser company of Lake Umbagog, Douglas county, filed articles of incorporation with the secretary of state today to do a mining and smelting business. Capital stock, \$100,000; incorporators, E. Rutledge, William Irvine, E. J. Answorth.

Mrs. Babcock Appointed Matron.

Grand Rapids, Wis., July 30.—Mrs. Leah Babcock of this city has been appointed matron at the new Indian school at Hayward, Wis. She will take charge September 1. Miss Genevieve Pratt, also of this city, has been appointed seamstress in the same school.

HENRY COOPER MARRIES.

Badger Bachelor Congressman Weds in New York.

BRIDE IS MISS PHILIP.

Marriage is a Surprise to Racine Friends of the Groom—Couple Goes to Europe.

Racine, Wis., July 29.—[Special.]—Henry A. Cooper, congressman from the First Wisconsin district, whose long service in legislative halls has given him a national reputation, has taken a march on his countless friends by quietly getting married. The ceremony was performed in New York city Friday, and the first news the congressman's townspeople had of the nuptials was a telegram from the groom stating that he had been married. Whether it was the lawmaker's design to compress his telegram into the ten-word limit is not known, but it is a fact that he neglected to give the name of his bride, and as he had not taken any of his Wisconsin



CONGRESSMAN H. A. COOPER.

friends into confidence regarding his intentions they can only conjecture as to the bride's identity. Congressman Cooper and his bride, it is understood, sailed for Europe immediately after the ceremony.

There naturally is much speculation regarding the congressman's bride. One man in the city professes to know who she is, but he declines to make public the name. A number of other friends are quite certain that she is a widow to whom Mr. Cooper is said to have paid much attention. The congressman left Racine July 29, saying he was going to the Pan-American exposition. To some of his more intimate friends he added that he might run down to New York for a few days, but that is as close as he came to telling of his prospective marriage.

Up to last Friday Mr. Cooper had the distinction of being the only bachelor member of the Wisconsin congressional delegation. He is a lawyer by profession and is the senior member of the firm of Cooper, Nelson, Simmons & Walker of this city. His political career began when he was elected state senator in 1887. He has served the First district in Congress for eight years and now has the important assignment of chairman of the committee on insular affairs.

Mr. Cooper was born in Walworth county, Wis., but the biographical sketch in the congressional directory omits the interesting detail of the date. Racine, Wis., July 29.—A letter received today revealed the name of the bride of Congressman H. A. Cooper, who was married in New York city on Saturday morning. She was Miss Sarah Cooper-Philip, a resident of New York city, who is well known there and in Washington.

AFFLICTED, BUT HAPPY.

One Hundred Delegates at La Crosse Conduct Sessions in the Sign Language.

La Crosse, Wis., July 29.—[Special.]—The real work of the Wisconsin Deaf Mute association in convention here began this morning. It is an interesting occasion, more than 100 delegates being in attendance. The work progresses as silently as though all the members were asleep and to those uninitiated into the sign language the meetings have an air of great mystery.

There were two church services conducted yesterday at the Y. M. C. A. auditorium by Rev. T. N. Waugen of Milwaukee, the entire service being in the sign language. The day was occupied with routine work, addresses of the officers, talks by deaf mute educators and others interested in the work. The delegates express great gratitude for the work in their behalf done by the state and do not hesitate to show their appreciation for the great number of people who have employed their fellow members. They state that they do not want pity, but a chance at employment like other individuals.

There are now in the United States 115 schools for the deaf, employing 1532 teachers, 223 of whom are deaf, and having an attendance of 12,397 pupils, 10,884 of whom are in state schools. Supt. J. W. Swiler of the Delavan state school was present today.

The delegates are the happiest lot of individuals ever attending any gathering in this city. They are all smiles and greatly enjoy the removal of old acquaintances. Tonight they will have a banquet at one of the hotels, a silent affair so far as talking is concerned, but nevertheless abounding in witty speech in the sign language. Short toasts will be made by about a dozen of the visitors. Tomorrow will be devoted exclusively to recreation and the entire body will go to Eagle Bluff on the Mississippi river and have a jolly day at the outdoors. The convention adjourns late Wednesday.

DOUBLE TRACK UNFINISHED.

North-Western Road Cannot Do All It Intended.

Appleton, Wis., July 29.—[Special.]—It is now definitely decided that the double-tracking of the North-Western system from Fond du Lac to Appleton Junction will not be completed this summer. So much other work has been found necessary in connection with the new yards and rebuilding of track in this vicinity, that it has been decided that the double track will be extended this year only from Fond du Lac to the cut-off near Oshkosh. The work will be resumed next season, however, and pushed through to Green Bay.

FOND DU LAC DEPUTY OIL INSPECTORS.

George H. Ferris Keeps Fond du Lac and W. A. Diels Gets Ripon District.

Madison, Wis., July 29.—[Special.]—The appointments of the two deputy oil inspectors for Fond du Lac county have been made by Gov. La Follette. For the district of Fond du Lac city George H. Ferris, the present incumbent, has been reappointed, and for the Ripon district W. A. Diels, a new man, has been appointed. It is understood that both these men have been stalwarts.

TWO HIGHWAYMEN WILL PLEAD GUILTY.

In Holding Up a Railway Fireman at La Crosse They Got Only Half His Roll.

La Crosse, Wis., July 29.—[Special.]—The two highwaymen, Ryan and Moran, who are alleged to have robbed Charles Barrett in broad daylight close to a crowded street yesterday afternoon, were bound over to circuit court by County Judge Brinkley this morning under \$1000 bail. They will plead guilty, Barrett, a St. Paul railway fireman, had \$90 in his pockets, but the robbers secured only \$42. Barrett was badly cut about the face.

HOTEL AT FAIRWATER DESTROYED BY FIRE.

Dr. Lyton Has Hands Severely Burned While Making Escape from Building.

Fond du Lac, Wis., July 29.—[Special.]—Fire at Fairwater, in the western part of the county, destroyed a hotel owned by C. Cease Saturday evening. The blaze was discovered early in the evening and the guests, with the exception of Dr. Lyton, had little difficulty in escaping. Dr. Lyton had to jump from a second-story window, but was not seriously injured aside from severe burns on his hands. The structure burned to the ground. The loss is estimated at \$12,000, with \$5000 insurance.

A RUNAWAY CAUSES MUCH EXCITEMENT.

"Man-Eating" Stallion Runs Amuck on the Streets of Oconomowoc.

Oconomowoc, Wis., July 29.—[Special.]—The "man-eating" stallion broke loose again Saturday night and raised hob on the streets. The horse, attached to a buggy and without a driver, dashed into town from the north, upsetting a team of horses, which were hitched in front of Mrs. C. Thompson's. Mr. Blanchard's horse was injured and his rig was smashed. The stallion turned onto Milwaukee street, and just around the corner succeeded in getting tangled up in George Dailey's team of horses and a load of minnows. Both of Mr. Dailey's horses sustained bad injuries and it is likely one of them will have to be killed. The stallion is a ferocious beast, and it is said to be a man's life to have anything to do with the animal at times. During his "playful moods" the stallion has gone without water or feed for several days at a time.

SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR VETS REUNION.

First One at Manitowoc was a Success and It Will Become an Annual Event.

Manitowoc, Wis., July 29.—[Special.]—The celebration of the third anniversary of the landing of the American troops in Porto Rico, which took place here yesterday under the auspices of Camp H. W. Lawton, Spanish-American War veterans of this city, and which was the first reunion of its kind in the United States, was a great success, and the local camp deserves the credit of having instituted this celebration, which is now to be made an annual event. It is practically settled that next year's reunion will take place in Appleton, though it will not be decided until a meeting of the officers of the various camps is held next winter. Camp H. W. Lawton, however, will be in full force, wearing badges already prepared for the 1902 reunion at Appleton. An effort will be made to have the Sixteenth regiment, Pennsylvania U. S. Y., present next year.

LA CROSSE NEWSBOYS' UNION.

Will Try to Stop Rate Cutting, Especially at Depots.

La Crosse, Wis., July 29.—[Special.]—Claud Romanowsky, the little organizer of local newsboys, advances with much pomp and dignity that the organization of "La Crosse Newsboys' union, No. 1" will be perfected Wednesday night and that after that time nonunion newsboys will be mercilessly pursued and put out of business if possible. This is the outgrowth of selling papers at the depots at rates less than they can be procured from the "newsies" on the trains. The little fellows state that buying a paper for 1 cent and selling for 2 is not so very profitable, even though it does show 100 per cent. profit, especially when it is just as easy to get 5 cents for them at trains. They figure that the commercial travelers are able to pay for their reading matter and should do so. "They don't cut no rates on deer drinks," argued one enraged union. There will also be an effort made to stop rate-cutting on the streets. All members will wear badges.

PAVEMENT NOT SATISFACTORY

La Crosse Citizens Say It is Not Up to Contract Standard.

La Crosse, Wis., July 29.—[Special.]—The hundred property-owners on West avenue will hold an indignation meeting tomorrow noon to organize and to sue out an injunction against A. S. Mead & Co. of Chicago to restrain the firm from further work on about two miles of macadam. The contract calls for granite dressing and property-owners say this is not being laid, a quartzite from the Abolition quarries being used, it is alleged. They have threatened to tear up any more pavement that is laid.

HEAVY YIELD OF CORN.

Rain Proved Salvation of Crops in Vicinity of Marshfield.

Marshfield, Wis., July 29.—[Special.]—The heavy rains and continued hot weather secures the greatest yield of corn ever known here. Yields from other crops likewise are heavy.

Akron, Wis., July 29.—[Special.]—Heavy showers saved the crop of corn, which was beginning to wilt. The crop, which is now being harvested, is the poorest in years.

Mrs. Fred Krueger Greenleaf.

Akron, Wis., July 29.—[Special.]—Mrs. Fred Krueger of Greenleaf, aged 23, drowned last night while she was preparing breakfast.

TELEPHONES ON THE FARM.



Telephone companies are not able to keep up with the demand for telephones by farmers. They would make desperate efforts to do so if they could get the material, but all factories are behind the orders. The companies are nursing this rural desire for telephones. They wish the farmer's trade.

It is said that the necessity of meeting this demand is mainly responsible for the recent call for another \$5,000,000 on the stockholders of the Central Union Telephone Company by John I. Sabin, the new President. In his circular letter to the stockholders he said: "There is no use crying over spilled milk or abusing one another for things not accomplished. The people of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and Iowa want telephone service. Are you giving it with fewer than 70,000 stations? When you have 300,000 exchange stations then you will have a good start, not before. You are not satisfying the public because your system does not reach far enough. There are scores of villages and small towns that, taken as a whole, should have 500,000 telephones in which the Central Union has not a single instrument."

Pushing Rural Business.
According to figures given by S. P. Sheerin, of Indianapolis, in an address at the recent meeting of the Independent Telephone Association of the United States, at Buffalo, the independent companies are more largely engaged in furnishing this kind of service in Indiana than the older company. He said the Central Union, according to its own figures, had 22,000 telephones in the State, while the independent companies had 54,500. It is probable that the reason the independent companies have more telephones in the rural districts is because that was a field not cultivated by the Central Union when it was alone in the telephone business in this State. The new companies were quick to get into the neglected field, and they are cultivating it well. No exact figures have been gathered

by the companies showing the relative number of farmers now using the telephones at their homes. At the present rate of construction it will be possible, before the end of the year, to talk by telephone to 1,000 farmers in Marion County. There are telephones in the houses of 1,200 to 1,400 Boone County farmers, and probably in those of an equal number in Hendricks County. There is farm service from nearly all the city and town exchanges in the gas belt. It is probable that there are farmhouse telephones in seventy of the ninety-two Counties of the State.

In some instances there are small systems where three or four farmers each get a \$10 telephone outfit, use the wire fences for lines of communication, and are thus restricted to conversations among themselves. Such a system is used just outside the limits of this city, where six families of one name on adjoining farms have this easy communication without another. There is no "exchange." One ring calls one of them, two rings call another, and so on to six rings. In more pretentious systems the wires are strung on bean poles or fence posts from farm to farm, and an exchange is established with switching facilities. The companies are discouraging crude equipment, however, and these home-made lines are thus only used for strictly local purposes. The companies will not connect their lines with them. They say a chain is no stronger than its weakest link, and they will not have the general service impaired by a weak part of it.

Here are some things Mr. Sheerin said in his Buffalo address: "The telephone is a greater boon to farmers than to any other class. The great drawbacks to country life are its isolation, meager opportunities for social intercourse and fewer opportunities for protection. If the farmer is out of touch with the market the telephone brings his ear close to it; the weather report is brought to his door to protect his crops and his cattle; the telephone saves his horses weary miles of travel to transact his every-day business.

Good Lines Desirable.

"The farmer should not put up cheap grounded telephone lines on native poles 300 to 400 feet apart, marring the landscape. The poorly constructed telephone is worse than no telephone. The line should be regarded as part of the road itself and equally for the purpose of facilitating messages. The telephone is a messenger—it is a troop of messengers. It should be as free from interruption on the highways of a country as the bearer of a writ of habeas corpus. There is no way by which messages can be transmitted with so little wear and tear to the roadway.

"The time is not far off when telephone lines will be looked on as sacred property. In some respects the tele-

phone is the most important use of the highway. Trees should give way to the telephone, as they have to the making of roads. Where telephones run, trees should be set back 25 to 30 feet. The country telephone lines should be of the best material, on well shaped poles at least 25 feet high and six inches in diameter. As time passes, poles will probably be shortened and the wires be as near the ground as electrical conditions will permit, except at road crossings.

"Many small exchanges are preferable to fewer large ones. Village exchanges should have connection with town exchanges and county seat exchanges, and these with city and long-distance exchanges, so that the farmer may speak to anybody anywhere. For this he ought to have not only a good equipment, but even a better equipment than any one else. His line should not consist of worn-out or old material from town and city lines. He is much more dependent on good service than the city man."

Telephone rates to farmers as a rule are lower than the city charges. The companies say the construction cost of the country lines is much less. In this county the farmer gets his telephone for \$15 a year and this outfit is him to free service in the city and outside it within the county. Take the New Augusta exchange as illustration. Of 75 patrons, 50 are farmers, the most distant from the town living five miles out. In addition to having quick communication with 49 other farmers he may order his groceries at five or six stores, call two or three doctors or a veterinary surgeon, ring up two butchers and consult with a justice of the peace. These are all within easy reach at New Augusta. So are two sawmills, one grist mill and a blacksmith shop. So if he wants to borrow from his neighbors or to get harvest help he may know without leaving his house whether he may get them. He can call to his blacksmith or his barber: "Anything ahead of me," and when there isn't hitch up his Maud S. and "be there in a minute." Or he may mount his bicycle or jump on the interurban car—when the Indianapolis & Logansport Rapid Transit Company gets down to business. Calling up the post-office, if he hasn't rural delivery, he may save valuable time on harvest days, by saying: "This is Gilmore; any mail for me to-day?" In an emergency the telephone connection with the doctor's will require him perhaps for the year's charges (telephone charges).

Theft-Catching by Telephone.

The "protection" aspect of the telephone was well illustrated near New Augusta. The News, not long ago, told of a farmer near that town who woke up at night in time to see two chicken thieves drive out of the barn lot. He



guessed they were chicken thieves, and former experiences made it 100 to 1 that he was right. He was. He stood a poor chance of catching them, so he called up his neighbor a mile down the road the wagon took, and asked him to bustle out on the highway with his two sons and three shotguns while he would call up some other neighbors, and the posse would soon be in pursuit. The thieves were captured and punished, the chickens were recovered and the community relieved of a nuisance.

A man at Valley Mills had a young horse he valued at \$1,000. It took suddenly sick at night, and before he could come to Indianapolis for a veterinary surgeon and take him to the farm the animal died. "I would have given \$500 if I had had a telephone," he said. He talked about his loss among his neighbors; they had a fellow-feeling, and there is going to be a telephone exchange there, with lines to farmers' houses roundabout. One has recently been put in at Cumberland; others are scheduled for Acton and Clermont. In Perry and Decatur townships, in this county, and in White River Township, in Johnson County, gangs of workmen are now busy putting up country telephone lines.

The manager of one of the local companies was asked if it was doing anything in this line and answered: "Yes, we are now working in the north and northwest part of the County, in the west and northwest besides the east and southeast and south and southwest sections." It is said that this pretty generally reflects the general situation with all the companies over the State.

So with good roads, scientifically built, for either his pleasure or work; with the bicycle ready on the back porch, with the trolley cars whizzing past the house, the rural mail delivery to bring him his daily newspaper and the telephone to keep him in instant touch with the markets, the farmer has to pinch himself occasionally to see if he really is a farmer and not the bustling resident of a metropolis.—Indianapolis News.

MINES UNDER THE SEA.

Coal Veins that Have Been Found Under the Ocean—A Risky Business.

In various parts of Great Britain coal pits extend for a considerable distance under the sea. The most remarkable of these submarine mines is at Whitehaven. For no less than four miles under the Irish Sea and at a depth of about one hundred fathoms, a great tunnel has been blown out. Hundreds of miners work day and night in the pitch black "galleries" with a world of water high above their heads. It is a remarkable fact that long before gas was used as an illuminant the then manager of this submarine mine, which already in those days stretched for a quarter of a mile under the sea, proposed to the authorities at Whitehaven to lay pipes from the town to the pit in order to light the streets by means of the natural gas which the mine produced.

Whitehaven's thriving neighbor, Workington, also possessed an under-sea mine, but one day the enormous pressure of water broke in the roof. Thirty-six miners were drowned, and the colliery was destroyed.

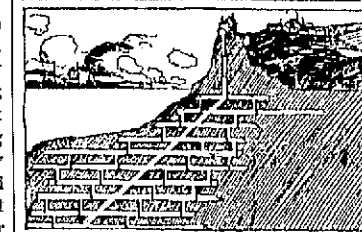
The coast of Sunderland is burrowed with mines so huge that they are like



UNDER THE IRISH SEA.

veritable cities under the ocean. The most famous of them is the Monk Wearmouth Colliery, the principal seam of which lies at the enormous depth of 1,710 feet below the German Ocean. One hundred thousand pounds were spent in finding that seam. At a depth of 330 feet water poured into the workings at the rate of 3,000 gallons per minute, and a 200-horse power pumping engine had to be fixed up. The ocean is also undermined off Ryhope and Seaham.

The Earl of Kincardine owned a wonderful coal pit at Borrowstones. It is about this mine that a famous geologist, after a first visit, writes as follows: "While the pitmen, by the dimmed shine of their lamps, make the deep caverns resound with the blows of their pickaxes, ships driven by a fair wind sail over their heads, and the sailors, rejoicing at the beautiful weather, express their joy in song.



BOTALLACK COPPER MINE.

"But at another time a storm arises; the horizon is in flames, the thunder roars, the sea rears, the boldest tremble; then the pitmen, unconcerned of the terrible scene, calmly pursue their labors and think with pleasure of their homes, while the ship above is shattered to pieces and sinks."

A well-known geologist told a representative of the Daily Mail the following amusing story: "I was one of a little party who spent a most interesting, if rather thrilling, day in the copper mine off promontory of Botallack, near Cape Cornwall. The workings go down to a depth of 1,500 feet below the sea level, and extend 2,248 feet under the Atlantic Ocean.

"During our submarine peregrinations I noticed what looked like a plug in the low-roofed and was investigating its character, when a mine official rushed up and excitedly exclaimed, 'Don't pull out that peg; you'll let in the Atlantic! Need I add that I left the plug carefully alone?'"

Only a crust of the sea floor was between the miners of Botallack and the raging waves above. The water oozed through the ceiling. When a storm prevailed the sounds that filled the pit were terrifying. The boulders in the bottom of the sea overhead rolled with a noise like thunder; while the ceaseless grinding of the pebbles and the crash of the waves brought home to the miners in a way that no one else ever experienced the full terrors of a storm at sea. "More than once," says an official who worked in the mine, "we retreated in affright, doubling the protection of our working shield." Botallack is now closed, though the mine exists for those daring enough to explore it.

Let Off Cheaply.

It is said that Gladstone one day said to the witty Father Healey: "When I was in Italy the other day I saw a notice in one of your churches to the effect that a plenary indulgence could be had for a sum of about 30 shillings. How do you explain that?"

"If," answered the father, "my church were prepared to give you a plenary indulgence for all the sins you have been guilty of for 30 shillings I think you would be let off uncommonly cheap."

Public Expenditures in Mexico.

The Mexican army of more than 25,000 men is supported upon a trifle more than 1,000,000 Mexican dollars a month. The Mexican congress does not cost \$1,000,000 a year.

What has become of the old-fashioned child that cried so hard that it held its breath?

Few people have a better excuse for getting married in haste than a widow, or with little children.

FLASHES OF FUN.

May—(Barley Stubbs) is a good dancer in his way. Sue—Yes, and in everybody else's way.—Philadelphia Record.

Lady (to departing servant)—What shall I say in your reference? Servant—Just that I stood it for six months with you, mum—that'll do for me.—Tit-Bits.

Mamma—Bessie, did you give the goldfish fresh water this morning, as I told you? Bessie—Yes, mamma, they hadn't drank hardly any of the other yet.

Patience—What is good to reduce flesh? Patrice—Well, I had a friend who bought a bicycle, and she told me she fell off a little every day.—Yankers Statesman.

A Paradoxical Talesman: Judge—Have you formed any opinion on this case? Wouldbelgh Juror—No, sir; I haven't mentioned it to my wife.—Smart Set.

First Office Boy—I've got sixteen nuns, two grandmothers and a great-grandmother. Second Office Boy—Ge! Wot a lot of ball games you oughter see dis summer.

"Harry," said his mother, "don't throw away that nice bread. You may need it some day." "Well," replied the little fellow, "if I keep it till then it won't be fit to eat."

"I understand that Frithman has come to the conclusion to contest his wife's will." "Well, what is there courageous about that? She's dead, isn't she?"—Richmond Dispatch.

He—These seaside resorts are all alike—a soapbox hotel, a stretch of sand, and a lot of bleached blondes. She—Yes. And occasionally some miserable apology for a man.—Exchange.

"Oh, you cruel boy, to take those eggs out of the nest! Think of the poor mother bird when she comes—" "The mother bird's dead, miss." "How do you know that?" "I see it in your hat!"—Punch.

"She caught a thief in the house and chased him four blocks," said the admiring friend. "Isn't it strange," replied the sarcastic rival, "how some girls are always after the men?"—Chicago Post.

Mrs. Sharpe (severely)—North, I can find only seven of these plates. Where are the other five? Cook (in surprise)—Sure, mum, don't yez make no allowances for ordinary wear an' tear?—Puck.

A little 3-year-old miss one day discovered a neighbor's chickens scratching in the back yard and, calling to her mother, said: "Oh, mamma; Mrs. Smith's chickens are wiping their feet on our grass!"

Hence the Term: Clarence—Why do you say the wedding was patriotic? Algernon—Well, the bride was red, the groom was white, and her father, who had all the bills to pay, was blue.—Baltimore World.

Lawyer—You would say, then, that Mr. Whyte is a gentleman of unimpeachable veracity? Witness—Yes, sir, I presume that if anybody asked me to, I should; but I have known him to lie sometimes.—Somerville Journal.

Downie (referring to the pleasant-faced lady who has just passed)—Ah, my boy, I owe a great deal to that woman. Dorking—Indeed! She's not your mother, is she? Downie—No, my landlady.—Glasgow Evening Times.

Little Tommy Mamma, that was good beef we had for dinner. Where did you get it? Mamma—That wasn't beef, my son. It was roast pork. Little Tommy—Then why didn't you tell me before. You know I don't like pork.

"Mamma," said 4-year-old Willie, "I wish I had a velocipede." "Well," she replied, "why don't you ask papa to buy you one?" "I'd rather you would ask him, mamma," replied the little diplomat. "You've known him longer than I have."

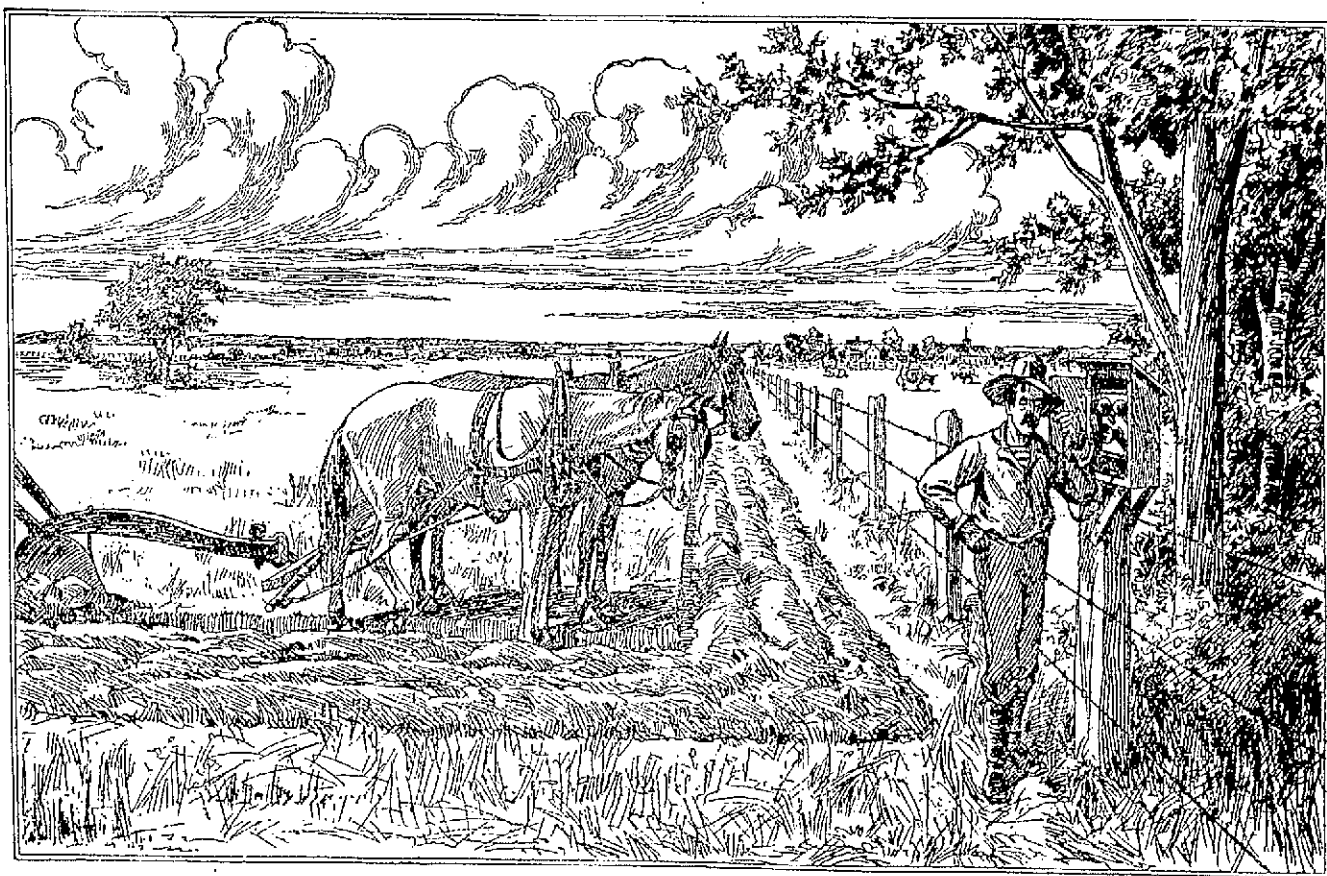
"My good little man," said the visiting pastor, "I am afraid you've been fighting. A black eye! Don't you want me to pray with you?" "Naw," said the good little man; "run home and pray with your own kid. He's got two black eyes."—Philadelphia Press.

Papa (severely)—Did you ask mamma if you could have that apple? Five-year-old—Yes, papa. Papa—Be careful now. I'll ask mamma, and if she says you didn't ask her, I'll whup you for telling a story. Did you ask mamma? Five-year-old—Papa, I asked her. (A pause.) She said I couldn't have it.—Tit-Bits.

"I've saved a heap o' time," said Meandering Mike, complacently. "By hurryin'?" asked Plodding Pete, apprehensively. "No, Jes' by takin' it easy. Instead o' 'pilin' up walls' an' 'havin' to git poor by givin' it away, I started out poor in de first place an' have hett me own manfully ever since."—Washington Star.

Convincing His Chum: Johnny (in the garden)—Father! father! look out his head—What a nuisance you children are. What do you want now? Johnny (with a triumphant glance at his playfellow)—Tommy Brooks wouldn't believe you'd got no hair on the top of your head.—Tit-Bits.

He Won the Garment: A man carried a pair of pantaloons back to his tailor and said: "I cannot wear these pants; they are tighter than my skin." The tailor said: "I guess not. If you will prove that they are tighter than your skin, I will make you a new pair for nothing." The man replied: "I can sit down in my skin, but I cannot in these pantaloons."—Ex.



WIRE FENCE TELEPHONE—A CALL TO DINNER.

IS LAKE ERIE DRYING UP?

Startling Report Which Comes from a Government official.

Tradition has it that once upon a time, for a single day, since civilization obtained a footing on this continent, the bed of the Niagara River was dry and the cliffs down which the mighty waters have since plunged without cessation stood forth naked and black and frowning and grim. The phenomenon was explained on natural grounds. The same things may happen again under similar circumstances, though such an occurrence would attract more wondering visitors probably than does the great cataract now as it roars and surges and flashes in the sunlight from century to century. It must suggest to most people a surprise of hardly less degree to be informed that Lake Erie is in danger of becoming so shallow as to offer obstacles to

navigation. We can conceive of the Niagara being dammed at its source, but few have ever dreamed that the vast expanse of water which furnishes it its current would ever perceptibly shrink.

That is the startling report, however, that the chief engineer of the Marine Department of Canada has made. He has returned to Ottawa from a tour of inspection of the upper lakes, and states that Lake Erie is lower than was ever known to be the case before. This condition is due, he thinks, to a series of dry seasons, to the drain made by the power of development works at Niagara Falls and to the fact that dredging the Tonawanda canal has made it easier for water to escape from the lake. He considers it imperative that the United States government adopt remedial measures at an early date, else navigation upon its present basis will be seriously interfered with.

He offers no suggestions as to what remedies should be applied. The seasons are not likely to remain always dry, though when a body of water like this great inland sea is appreciably affected it is about the most startling commentary yet noted upon the policy of stripping the country of its rain-gatherers in the forests of the Northwest. Lake Erie at best is one of the shallowest of the great chain. There are three divisions in its floor, increasing its depth toward its outlet. The upper portion has a level floor with an average depth of about 30 feet. The middle portion, taking in the principal part of the lake, has a mean depth of from 60 to 70 feet. The lower portion varies from 60 to 240 feet. These measurements were taken a number of years ago and are not applicable to the reduced depth that has been reported. The area of the lake is 9,600 square miles, or more by nearly a fourth than

that of the State of Massachusetts. But it drains only a narrow margin of country around it and receives no rivers of importance, the Maumee being the largest on the American side. It is more than 300 feet higher than Lake Ontario. It is one of the most important factors in our system of lake navigation and furnishes business for many flourishing towns and cities. The present report concerning it may be a false alarm, a passing sensation, though we do not expect representations for the sake of sensation from scientific gentlemen in government service. No harm can come from a careful investigation of the conditions, to say the least.—Boston Transcript.

The opportunities to be found in a large city, which you so often hear about, are only opportunities for paying more board and more car fare.

Mirth is nature's best remedy for ills.

Grand Rapids Tribune
BY DRUM & SUTOR.
Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months..... 75
Grand Rapids, Wis., Aug. 3, 1921.

Baseball Reporting.

A neater article of the National had never been put up on the home grounds, and when the visitors picked up the stick in the final with the tally standing 2-2, everybody from the oldest fan to the youngest paper seller was standing on his seat and yelling to the local slab artist to serve up his choicest assortment of roundhouse benders, and keep whatever guy that was handling the ash pivoting at delusions. The twirler was up to the business, and laid 'em over so fast that the receiving end of the battery, who wears the bird cage and the liver pad, looked as if he were shelling peas. The first two victims only tore rents in the atmosphere, but the third guy connected and laid off a flaming grasser which would have made a projectile from a 13-inch gun look like a bean-bag tossed from one baby to another. The man on the dilapidated corner was right there, though, and flagged the horsehide pill with his sinister talon, assisting it over the initial hassock in such short order that someone yelled, derisively: "That fellow runs like an Orange street automobile." The home aggregation came to the bat. Everyone was confident that they were going to pound the sphere around the lot, but the opposing team ran in a new guy with a slow south wing, and before they were onto the fact that they were not putting the willow onto the yarn as they had expected they were two men down and two strikes on the next guy. But, eh, Phoebe! on the next delivery he became the father of a bouncing swat which landed in the last row of potatoes in the outer garden and enabled him to press three buttons and scratch the rubber.

A YOUNG LADY'S LIFE SAVED.

At Panama, Colombia, by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.
Dr. Chas. H. Utter, a prominent physician of Panama, Colombia, in a recent letter states: "Last March I had as a patient a young lady sixteen years of age, who had a very bad attack of dysentery. Everything I prescribed for her proved ineffectual and she was growing worse every hour. Her parents were sure she would die. She had become so weak that she could not turn over in bed. What to do at this critical moment was a study for me, but I thought of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and as a last resort prescribed it. The most wonderful result was effected. Within eight hours she was feeling much better, inside of three days she was upon her feet and at the end of one week was entirely well." For sale by Johnson & Hill Co., druggists.

Society and Club Notices.

The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church on West side will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. B. R. Goggins.
The Ladies' Aid society of the First Congregational church, west side, will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Frank Garrison.
The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church of East side will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Emmons.
The Ladies' Aid society of the First Congregational church of the east side will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Quinn.
St. Katherine's Guild will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Geo. P. Hambrecht.
The Mission band will meet on Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Geo. R. Gardner. All are invited.

Free of Charge.

Any adult suffering from a cold settled on the breast, bronchitis, throat or lung troubles of any nature, who will call at Johnson & Hill Co.'s, will be presented with a sample bottle of Boschee's German Syrup, free of charge. Only one bottle given to one person, and none to children without order from parents. No throat or lung remedy ever had such a sale as Boschee's German Syrup in all parts of the civilized world. Twenty years ago millions of bottles were given away, and your druggists will tell you its success was marvelous. It is really the only throat and lung remedy generally endorsed by physicians. One 75 cent bottle will cure or prove its value. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

Unclaimed Letters.

West Side.
List of letters unclaimed in the west side postoffice, for the week ending July 29, 1921.
Bliss, Mason
Broderick, Gast
Persons calling for the above named letters will please say "advertised."
W. H. COCHRAN, Postmaster.

Their Secret is Out.

All Sadeville, Ky., was curious to learn the cause of the vast improvement in the health of Mrs. S. P. Whitaker, who had for a long time endured untold suffering from a chronic bronchial trouble. "It's all due to Dr. King's New Discovery," writes her husband. "It completely cured her and also cured our little granddaughter of a severe attack of whooping cough." It positively cures coughs, colds, in gripe, bronchitis, all throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50c and 25c. Trial bottles free at Johnson & Hill Co.'s and John E. Daly's drug stores.
—George Moulton, the expert plasterer and stone mason, is prepared to attend to all work in his line. The best of work guaranteed.

Business Locals.
—For fine dental work, go to Dr. D. A. Teller, office over Wood County National Bank, Grand Rapids. Will be out of town every Monday and Tuesday.
—Dr. J. J. Loeze, Grand Rapids, office over Wood County Drug store, telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 246.
—A. B. Crawford, Dentist. Office in Reiland building, Grand Rapids. High grade service at reasonable fees.
—Dr. A. J. Ridgman, Centralia. Office over Centralia Drug Store. Telephone No. 92. Telephone at residence, No. 23.
—Dr. Chas. Pomainville, Dentist. Office over J. A. Cohen's store, Grand Rapids, Wis. Telephone 216.
—F. Pomainville, M. D. Office in rear of Steib's drug store. Telephone at office, No. 35; residence, Centralia, No. 248.
—Dr. D. Waters, physician and surgeon. Office over Church's drug store, telephone 182. Night calls at Dixon House, telephone 55.

TODAY'S NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

SPECIAL EXCURSION

to
Green Bay and Return
over the
GREEN BAY & WESTERN R. R.
on
Sunday, Aug. 11
ONE DOLLAR FOR THE ROUND TRIP.
Train leaves Green Bay & Western depot at 6:40 a. m., and returning will leave Green Bay at 6:30 p. m.
A. D. HILL, Agent.

FOR SALE!

One Dozen fine White Leghorn Roosters.
10 Young White Pekin Ducks.
3 Buff Cochins Hens.
Belgian Hares, young and old.

G. BRUDERLI

CENTRALIA
...MEAT MARKET...

WEST GRAND RAPIDS.
A supply of Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats constantly on hand. Everything fresh and clean.
Reiland's East Side Market
Is also the leading trading place on the east side. Here you will find everything wanted in the meat line. FISH AND GAME in season.
N. REILAND, Prop.

New Shoe Stock

I have just received an entire new stock of Shoes which can be seen at my store. Before you buy look at
Minor's Monogram Shoe
It ranges in price from \$2.25 to \$3.50. The best in the world. I have a full line.

ZIMMERMAN,
He Sells Shoes.

ICE! ICE!

In any quantity, delivered at the door.
E. C. KETCHUM.

BEST PHOTOGRAPHS
Latest Styles and Neatest work at
MORTERUD'S
NEW STUDIO
GRAND RAPIDS.....WIS.

CARPETS.



A walk down the line in our carpet department with a salesman as escort will reveal the grandest display of beauty in floor coverings ever shown in this city. Dozens of patterns not shown elsewhere are here on dress parade. Come in and inspect the stock.

J. W. NATWICK,
The Furniture Man.

(First Publication 7-29-21)
Notice of Application.
Wood County Court—In Probate—
STATE OF WISCONSIN, ss. COUNTY OF WOOD.
In the matter of the last will and testament of Henry W. Remington, deceased.
Whereas, An instrument, in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Henry W. Remington, deceased, late of town of Remington, said Wood county has been filed in this office:
And whereas, Application has been made by Amanda H. Cleveland executrix named therein praying that the same be proven and admitted to probate, according to the laws of this state, and that letters testamentary be granted thereon according to law;
It is ordered, That said application be heard before me, at the probate office, in the court house in Grand Rapids in said county, on the 31 day of September, A. D. 1921, at 10 o'clock A. M.
And it is further ordered, That notice of the time and place appointed for hearing said application be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three weeks successively, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed in said county, previous to said hearing.
Dated July 16th, 1921,
By the Court, JOHN A. GAYSON, County Judge.

(First Publication 8-20-21)
Notice of Foreclosure Sale.
State of Wisconsin—Wood County—
In Circuit Court.
John Frey, Plaintiff,
vs.
Alice Rosworth (formerly Alice Frey) and F. H. Rosworth, her husband. Defs.
Notice is hereby given that by virtue and in pursuance of a judgment of foreclosure and sale rendered in the above entitled action at regular term of the circuit court of said Wood county, held at the city of Grand Rapids, in said Wood county, Wisconsin, on the 29th day of June, 1920, and entered and docketed on the same day, in favor of the above named plaintiff and against the above named defendants, I shall offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder at the north front door of the court house in the city of Grand Rapids, in said Wood County, Wisconsin, on the 19th day of August, 1921, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, all the following described real estate and premises under and by said judgment of foreclosure and sale directed to be sold, to-wit: Lot numbered 316 (2) of block numbered one hundred five (105) of the city of Marshfield, in the county of Wood and state of Wisconsin, as the same is now of record in the office of the register of deeds in and for Wood County.
Dated Grand Rapids, Wis., June 24th, 1921.
JAMES McLAUGHLIN, Sheriff of Wood County.
O. C. HAHN, Plaintiff's Attorney.

THE NEW TOWN

On the north-east quarter of the south-east quarter of 25-22-6, on the line of the Princeton & Northwestern Co's road, about eight miles east of Grand Rapids is now platted, and the proprietors are ready to make deeds to those who desire to secure lots early or before the **BIG SALE**, which will occur at a date to be fixed and published later. Those who wish most desirable lots should see the agent of the property, F. E. Kellner, at his office in Grand Rapids at an early date and secure bargains. Some splendid business openings can be found in this new town.

F. E. KELLNER,
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

Schuman & Kruger,
—Dealers in—
Sand and Filling Dirt.

Prompt delivery a Specialty.
RESIDENCE PHONE 241.

Johnson & Hill
COMPANY
Department--Stores

are still on earth. We have not advertised any for a couple of weeks because we have been too busy to write ads., and we are still busy, but there are a few things that we want to call your attention to. We are taking our mid-summer invoice of stock, and in looking over the stock we find there are a number of things that we would rather sell at or below cost than to carry over the stuff, and it is this that we are trying to get before you.

Fancy Hose.

Look over this line if you need anything of the kind, and you probably do. We have a nice line and it is a stock that is always kept up.

Umbrellas.

We have a lot of them in all colors and all prices. Here is something that you've got to have, anyway, and you might as well buy one at a price that will leave you in a good humor when you get through.

Clothing Dept.

There is going to be a lot of warm weather yet this season when a summer suit will be the only thing to wear. However, the time for selling is short and as a consequence we are selling out our

Summer Clothing at Cost.

Our broken stock of Summer Clothing is much larger than most dealers have at the opening of the season, so you may depend on finding about what you are looking for. If you have enough summer goods for this season it will pay you to lay in a stock for next season as you are sure to find a bargain.
Summer Neckwear, Hot Weather Shirts, Summer Shoes, Light Weight Hats and Caps, in fact everything for comfort.

Lace Curtains.

We have a number of Odds that are just as good as can be found anywhere, but we are selling them below cost to entirely clean them out. If you need anything in this line look us over and we will try to make you a price that will move the goods.

Ladies Neckwear.

The Latest Styles, Shades, and Designs. A very good line of this stock for summer wear. You can find almost anything you want among the lot. Going cheap. Look 'em over.

Drug Department

Here is where you can always find the largest stock of Drugs and Toilet Articles in Wood county. To our list of odds we have added a stock of Reiger's California Perfumes. They are finer than silk, and you should try them. Following is the list:

- Palo Alto Pink, per oz.....75c
- California Lilac, ".....50c
- Mariposa Lily ".....50c
- Santa Barbara Heliotrope per oz.....50c
- Stanford Violet Heliotrope ".....75c
- California Purple Orchid ".....50c
- California Red Rose, per oz.....50c
- Rosemere, per oz.....50c

GROCERIES.

In this line we are always up to the minute, and always busy. We have everything that can be bought in this line.

Best Teas and Coffees in the World. Full Line of Canned Goods. Vegetables and Berries always fresh. Fresh and Dried Fruits of All Kinds.

JOHNSON & HILL CO.
WEST SIDE, GRAND RAPIDS.

ULTRA,
The Best Shoe for Women.

The most enthusiastic wearers of Ultra Shoes are women that used to pay \$5 for their shoes. They not only save \$1.50 on a pair but they secure as much comfort at all times. When you buy Ultra shoes see that they fit your foot, then you have a comfortable shoe and one that will keep its shape. A large variety to select from. Everything from the heavy to the light, and none but perfect shapes.
Prices always \$3.50. Sold only by

MRS. J. HAMM'S
Telephone 68, Front St., East Side.
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

Get
Sign and House Painting

Practical knowledge of Gold and Silver Lettering, Bronzing, Gilding, Carriage and Shoe Chair Painting, Re-staining, Mixing Colors, Contracting, Etc. from our Painters' Book. Our book of 25 years experience in sign and house painting is so simple that even boys teach themselves the painter's trade in a short time. 25 illustrated alphabets are included in our book. Write for a copy. Five cents. Val. Schreier Sign Works, Milwaukee, Wis.

House and Lot for Sale

Two story dwelling house and one lot on Lot Six, Block Six, McCone's addition. West side. Fitted with Water Works, Bath Room with hot and cold water. Closet, Etc. For particulars inquire of
JOSEPH BOGGER.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Bern Bever spent Sunday in Sherry.

Clarke Jenkins was a Stevens Point visitor on Tuesday.

L. M. Nash transacted business at Necedah on Tuesday.

Miss Edith Lynn of Nekeosa was in the city on Tuesday.

Dr. Russ Lyon of Wausau spent Sunday here with relatives.

Miss Mary Kuntz is visiting relatives at Green Bay for a time.

Hugh C. Jones of Sherry transacted business here on Tuesday.

Alex Chiling of Watertown is a guest at the Roenias home this week.

George Hamm went to Spring Creek on Saturday, where he bought a horse.

Merchant Wm. Downing of Dexter-ville transacted business here on Saturday.

Mrs. H. H. Voss returned on Monday from a visit at Tomah with her parents.

Mrs. S. N. Whittlesey of Cranmoor was the guest of her son, Charles, on Thursday.

Miss Aurelia Bandelin returned on Tuesday from a protracted visit at Watertown.

Wm. Winegar of Milwaukee was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. Bruderli over Sunday.

Mrs. John Collier and Mrs. M. J. Slattery are visiting friends at Peshigo this week.

Mrs. H. Lefebvre spent Monday at Junction City, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Voyser.

Mrs. J. J. Looze and children are spending a week or two with relatives near Green Bay.

Miss Celia Fumons went to Loyal on Saturday of last week to visit relatives for a week.

R. T. Doud of Winona was in the city on Sunday, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Muir.

Fred Schnabel has accepted a position with the Electric & Water company as collector.

John Juno, chairman of the county board was down from Marshfield today on business.

Mrs. N. Pepin returned on Thursday from a two weeks' visit with her sister in Milwaukee.

Mrs. R. M. Hall of Roodhouse, Ill., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cochran in this city.

Miss Isabelle Marshall left last week for a short visit with relatives and friends in Necedah.

Miss Lena Walthers of Green Bay is visiting the Misses Kuntz in this city during the week.

Miss May Collins of Portage was the guest of Misses Celia and Katie McCarthy over Sunday.

A. W. Bryant has been down from Rhinelander the past week on business combined with pleasure.

Miss Marie Barrett went to Wausau Wednesday morning to visit with friends for a few weeks.

Contractor A. H. Dustin on Tuesday completed a new residence for Mrs. L. L. Mosher on the east side.

Miss Mae McGraw of Chippewa Falls was the guest of Miss Maurine Johnson during the past week.

Ed McGill and Earl Harkin were down from Marshfield on Wednesday to play ball with the local team.

Register of Deeds E. A. Upham left for Marshfield on Thursday to be absent a couple of days on business.

Thos. Cauly and Frank Wheelock of Stevens Point spent Sunday in the city, the guests of Contractor Pope.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Kellogg spent Saturday and Sunday with their son, Conductor Fred Kellogg, at Green Bay.

Gus Schuman was in Marshfield last week, where he made a deal to supply some of the local dealers with sand.

Mesdames N. Reiland and J. B. Arpin are making a visit with relatives and friends at Appleton this week.

Miss Eva Demarais leaves today for Escanaba, where she has accepted a position as operator in a telephone office.

Court Reporter Robt. Morse and Clerk of Court C. A. Podawiltz are visiting at Lancaster, Mr. Morse's home.

The Misses Rosa Heimdl and Annie Basanach of Cashton are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Heimdl for a few weeks.

John Flanagan of Vesper was in the city Sunday on his way home from Green Bay, where he took in the excursion.

Paul Love and Alex Bandelin went to Medford Saturday, where they played with the Medford team against Stanley.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Kenyon of Iron River, Mich., are visiting at the home of Mrs. E. Goodman on the west side this week.

Mrs. Heber Tibbitts, who has been visiting friends in this city, expects to return to her home at Minneapolis on Saturday.

Miss Carolyn Fitch of Cranmoor and Mrs. Borman of St. Louis were guests of Miss Carolyn Briere on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. McDonald and guest, Miss Emma McDonald of Oshkosh, spent Tuesday in Stevens Point visiting with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Wood were in Madison Sunday and Monday, the guest of their son, Guy. They returned home on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. MacKinnon were called to Racine on Wednesday by the death of their nephew, Bert Rogers, who was 12 years of age.

Miss Bessie Silber, formerly of this city but now of Milwaukee, has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Cameron during the past week.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The teachers' examinations will be held in this city next week, commencing on Monday.

A thirteen pound blacksmith arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. Lemense on Saturday.

There will be service at the First Congregational church next Sunday morning. Rev. Shaw will preach.

—300 pairs of colored shoes and slippers for men women at less than actual cost at Muir's August clearing sale.

Chester Frank of Pittsville and Miss Lucretia Binger of Vesper were married in this city on Wednesday by Justice T. J. Cooper.

Three cars were pretty well filled with excursionists on Saturday to go to Green Bay. Those who went over report a pleasant day.

The Scrubs played a baseball team composed of the clerks in Johnson & Hill's store on Sunday. The Scrubs came out best by a score of 9 to 7.

—John Dengler's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's smoke.

C. M. & St. P. Ry. Co. will sell round trip tickets to Chicago Saturday night, good to return leaving Chicago 9 a. m. Monday, at \$3.25 for the round trip.

J. Marcus of Medford has rented the Alexander building next to the Wood County national bank and will open up a dry goods store during the present month.

—If a dealer asks you to take something said to be "just as good as Rocky Mountain Tea made by Madison Medicine Co.," ask him if he makes more money. Johnson & Hill Co.

Manager Thompson of the Badger Box & Lumber company will occupy the house being built by John Steib on the west side as soon as the structure is finished.

The firm of Mosher & Kling closed out their business on Saturday by selling the stock of flour, feed and general merchandise to the Johnson & Hill company.

The east side fire department was called out Tuesday evening by a fire in the residence of Mrs. Jere Kline, but the blaze was extinguished without the help of the department.

A fire in the dwelling house of M. Mason on Tuesday called out the west side fire company, but the blaze was extinguished before the department arrived on the ground. The damage was very light.

—FOR SALE—Lots 8 and 9, block 6 in the rear of Corriveau & Garrison's store. Inquire of J. E. Moore.

The Methodist society held an ice cream social in the basement of the church on Wednesday evening at which there was a good attendance. Something over \$10 was realized by the projectors.

The Polish society will hold a picnic at John Tomick's place on the west side on Sunday afternoon. There will be a dance afternoon and evening and other amusements. The picnic commences a 2 o'clock.

The business of the Gitchell & Lubeck company was turned over to E. T. Harmon in trust on Wednesday, and the creditors of the firm have been notified of the condition of affairs. The liabilities of the firm cannot be given at this writing.

Daly's bicycle store has been removed to the building north of that gentleman's drug store. The quarters are not so commodious there, but he was compelled to move on account of the other building to be occupied by a dry goods store in the near future.

The pantomime production of "Under the Mistletoe Bough" at the Opera house on Thursday evening was greeted by a large house and the children got through their parts in fine style and presented a very pretty appearance. After the play there was a dance, to which a good crowd remained.

—Ice cream soda 5 cents at Daly's drug store.

On Thursday Dr. Charles Pomaineville received a new steel boat, which is quite a novelty at this place. The boat is fourteen feet long and quite beamy and is so light that it can be carried easily by two persons. Charley expects to take a trip down the river in the little craft in the near future.

Considerable amusement was caused at the St. Paul depot on Tuesday by the appearance of a couple of trunks that were well plastered with circus posters and had quite an assortment of old shoes stuck into the ropes about the trunks. They proved to be the property of J. H. Leahy of LaCrosse who, with his wife, was on his bridal tour.

On Sunday, August 11th the G. B. & W. R. R. will run another reduced rate excursion to Green Bay. It is anticipated that a large number from this vicinity will take advantage of the low fare to visit Green Bay and its numerous attractions. The train will leave the G. B. & W. depot at 6:40 a. m. and returning, leaves Green Bay at 6:30 p. m.

The beauty thief has come to stay. Unless you drive the pimples and blackheads away. Do this, don't look like a fright. Take Rocky Mountain Tea tonight. —Johnson & Hill Co.

Over in Grant county a school teacher, to prevent tardiness, offered to kiss the first arrival at school each morning. The next morning at 5 o'clock a number of the young men were seen roosting on the fence, and at 8:30 all the small boys and two directors had put in an appearance. The teacher is 13 and as beautiful as an angel, as they all are. Who wouldn't roost on that school fence all night?

N. Cromwell of Stevens Point, who lived in this city for a time and worked at the Grand Rapids Lumber company mill, died in Stevens Point on Friday. Mr. Cromwell was unloading poles from a wagon when the horses suddenly started, throwing Mr. Cromwell to the ground and injuring his head so badly that he died two days afterward. Mrs. E. P. Foster is a daughter of the deceased, resides in this city.

Merrill Advertiser A. H. Barr came up from Grand Rapids last Saturday to pack up his household goods, which he now has done. Mr. and Mrs. Barr will become permanent residents of Grand Rapids, and Grand Rapids is to be congratulated. Mr. Barr is superintendent of the Grand Rapids Box & Lumber Co. of which Thompson is manager.

Contractor Pope has been encountering a multitude of difficulties in the laying of the waterworks pipe on the east side, so that the work has progressed rather slowly. Among other things a large amount of rock has cropped out in places where the digging was expected to be easy and this has retarded the work no small amount. A steam drill arrived this week, which is being used with good effect. Drilling by hand in the granite proved rather slow work.

—Muir's annual August clearing sale of shoes is now on. Most of you know what that means; if not, you had better look it up. It will mean dollars and cents in your pocket.

Wm. Buchanan of the town of Wood had Martha and George Passer arrested on Saturday for having killed some turkeys belonging to him. It seems that Buchanan's turkeys had been in the habit of frequenting the Passer fields and the boys and girls had killed some of them in order to impress on Mr. Buchanan's mind the fact that they were to be kept out of the field. The case came up before Justice Getts on Tuesday who discharged the defendants, the statute not covering the case.

—On account of an over-stock I shall be able to show twice the usual amount of shoes during my annual August clearing sale. Muir, The Shoe Man.

The Tribune acknowledges the receipt of a little book entitled, "Kilbourn, and the Dells of Wisconsin." The book contains a large number of views, along the old Wisconsin in the neighborhood of the Dells and is a very beautiful specimen of the art preservative. The book is gotten out by the St. Paul railway company, and if they want people to visit the Dells they have certainly taken the proper method to bring it about, as even a casual perusal of the book impresses one as to the beauty of the scenery.

—Daly wants you to try his chainless wheel.

A man went into a store in a neighboring town and asked if he could rest for four or five hours. The proprietor, who had just found a nest of new-born mice in the coffee-grinder, told him he could, and then asked him why he didn't go to the hotel. The man replied: "I am suffering from nervous prostration, and the doctor said get a quiet place to rest, and I know you don't advertise. I knew I couldn't find a quieter place." And with that he settled back in his chair and watched the swallows build a nest in the cheese case.

—A. J. Cottingham wet to Washington county, Ark., to see his sister and while there was taken with flux (dysentery) and was very bad off. He decided to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and was so much pleased by the prompt cure which it effected, that he wrote the manufacturers a letter in praise of their medicine. Mr. Cottingham resides at Lockland, Ark. This remedy is for sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

What a Tale It Tells.

If that mirror of yours shows a wretched, sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin, it's liver trouble; but Dr. King's New Life Pills regulate the liver, purify the blood, give clear skin, rosy cheeks, rich complexion. Only 25c at Johnson & Hill Co.'s and John E. Daly's drug stores.

J. W. COCHRAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CENTRALIA, WIS.
Office over the Bank of Centralia.

W. E. WHEELAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Daly's Block,
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

JOHN A. GAYNOR,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Will practice in the several courts of the Seventh Judicial Circuit. Office in Gardner's Block.
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.
Telephone No. 46.

B. M. VAUGHAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
GARDNER BLOCK,
GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.
Real Estate Bought and Sold on Commission.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
CENTRALIA, WIS.
Office in Daly's Brick Block.

CONWAY & CONWAY,
GRAND RAPIDS.
LAW, LOANS, AND COLLECTIONS.
We have \$20,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest.

A. H. DUSTIN,
Carpenter,
Millwright,
Contractor
and Builder.
Correspondence Solicited.
BOX 52. GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

Defects in Eyesight



Can be corrected by having your eyes fitted accurately to a pair of glasses by J. R. CHAPMAN. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

A FIRE SALE
OF SHOES
could not offer you better bargains in footwear than

MUIR, THE SHOE MAN
is offering during his

August Clearing Sale

5000 Pairs of Shoes and Slippers at a reduction of 15 to 25 per Cent.

300 Pairs of Tan and Chocolate Shoes and Slippers at LESS THAN ACTUAL COST.

GOODS SOLD FOR CASH ONLY DURING SALE.

MUIR, THE SHOE MAN.
EAST SIDE, GRAND RAPIDS.

Have You Trouble

With the brand of flour you have been using? If so, this is not a case to tell the policeman but try and order one of our brands and we predict that your troubles will cease. **Dewey, Victoria and Sunbeam** are three brands to call for.

Grand Rapids Milling Co.

Show us a Job,
And we will show how promptly and well it can be done. Everything in the line of

PLUMBING, HEATING AND GAS-FITTING

comes within our province. Got the skill and experience necessary to undertake and push to satisfactory completion the most difficult piece of work. Our estimates will prove we are not high priced.

Gitchell, Lubeck Co.

STRONG AGAIN! Serrine Pills

WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY

They have stood the test of years, and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Varicose, Atrophy, etc. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses are checked permanently. Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worsens them into Insanity, Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price per box 6 boxes, with iron-clad legal guarantee to cure or refund the money, \$5.00. Send for free book. Address, **FEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.**

For Sale by **JOHNSON & HILL CO., Drug Department.**

The Contrabandist; OR One Life's Secret!

A
TRUE
STORY
OF
THE
SOUTH
OF
FRANCE

CHAPTER XVII.

The party had established themselves at their hotel in Lyons, there to remain for some days, before proceeding to Paris. It was here that Rose had some hopes of meeting her father. She could not but be sad as she thought of him, and the difference between his fortune and hers; of his poverty, his loneliness; of his homeless wanderings. It contrasted so bitterly with her lot that she went over the reflection.

So Rose waited, and from morning till night she listened and watched and promised herself that she should presently see him. But the first day went by, and the second, and the third; and still, though every possible attempt was made to find such a person, it was in vain. The marquis, or Louis, or both, were away from dawn till dark, seeking tidings of him, yet no satisfactory result followed. Rose did not despair, however. She always said to herself, "If he is here they will find him."

It was on the fourth day that, as Louis was passing along one of the principal streets, he suddenly observed approaching him in the crowd a figure that seemed familiar. Almost immediately he lost sight of it, and hastening forward, it again appeared in the distance. A nearer view caused him to utter an exclamation of satisfaction, and the next moment he stood face to face with Jacques Laroche.

"Monsieur!" he exclaimed, with a broad glow of pleasure, astonishment and satisfaction lighting up his rough face, as he returned the frank and well-pleased greeting of the count—"monsieur, you in Lyons? Why, I thought—but no matter. I was met since I saw you at the chateau, after that lucky escape of yours."

"No, where have you been, my friend?" said Louis, clasping his hand warmly—"where have you been?"

"In Lyons, monsieur."

"Is it possible? I wish to meet him. Rose is here in the city and desires greatly to see her father. And now, Jacques, perhaps this is an important question; but I certainly ask it with the best of motives. Can you inform me what are the circumstances of Hugh? Is he in poverty?"

"No, monsieur. He lives in a quiet neighborhood, and in a comfortable though lonely home, at some distance from here. I am his only companion, and servant as well. He is not poor, and is quite content."

"Will you give him a message from me, Jacques?"

"Fifty, if you have so many of them, monsieur."

"Tell him, then, to come to me as soon as he can, to-day, if possible. Tell him that Rose wishes to see him. She is with the Marquis of Montauban and his daughter Helen."

"Very well, monsieur; I will tell him."

"And you are sure he will come, Jacques?"

"He will come, monsieur. I think you may be sure. He will be glad to hear that Mademoiselle Rose is near him."

"That is well. And now, Jacques, I have an offer to make you. You have done me, on more occasions than one, such services as I shall never forget. I should like to have you near me. If you are inclined to enter into my service, I will take you and pay you well; if not, I shall give you such a sum as may buy a handsome farm in the country or set you up in business in the city. Come, what do you say?"

"In the first place, monsieur, I am very much obliged to you for your kindness. But I must stick by Master Hugh; I have been with him for many a long year, and now he is knocked about, here and there, I do not like to leave him. I have got used to him, and he to me; and he isn't the sturdy fellow he was once; so you see he needs me about him. And then, it was not for pay that I helped you out of a close corner once or twice, monsieur, but because I liked you, and was not over-fond of Gaspard. I shall share the fortunes of Master Hugh till the end of the journey; sometimes I think it's not far off for him."

The poor fellow's voice grew husky and slightly trembled. Louis was affected, spite of himself.

"Well, then, Jacques," he said, "since you must stay with him, and will receive no compensation, perhaps I shall think of some other arrangement. Hereafter, I wish you would keep me advised of your whereabouts; I may want you occasionally. Will you do so?"

"If you desire it, monsieur—yes."

"Good!"

Hastening to the hotel, he ran quickly upstairs and entered the apartment where Rose and Helen were sitting. He immediately imparted to the former the intelligence he had received concerning her father. The young girl thanked him a thousand times.

"I shall see him to-day—I am so glad! How good you have been to take all this trouble for me!" she said, gratefully.

"All this trouble!" exclaimed Louis, gaily, as he kissed her. "I know no trouble when I am trying to gratify you, my Rose. I am as happy as you are."

At that moment the marquis entered and heard the news which had preceded his arrival.

"It is worth coming to Lyons for—is it not, Rose, my darling?" said he.

But though all waited with impatience, Hugh Laroche did not come that day. The marquis and Louis wondered at the delay; and the bright eyes of Rose grew dim with watching. But the day passed and the evening went by, but he did not come.

"He will come to-morrow—do you not think so?" asked Rose, anxiously, as she looked up at Louis.

"Undoubtedly, my darling," answered Louis, with a smile of sanguine cheerfulness. "Something must absolutely prevent him, or he would be here to-day. You know he would hasten to seek you, Rose. But he will come to-morrow; and, at all events, I have his address. O, he will come, never fear!"

It was noon of the following day. All

the morning Rose had been waiting, with the utmost impatience, for the appearance of Hugh; but, as yet he had failed to come. The countess and Helen were in their respective apartments. The marquis and Louis had gone out, after awaiting since early morning the arrival of the expected visitor, but had promised to return shortly. Rose sat alone, counting the moments and striving to find amusement in watching the scene without in the busy street. Every figure that passed she scanned eagerly; every face underwent the scrutiny of her anxious glance.

Suddenly she was attracted to one in particular—a figure and countenance and bearing, like yet unlike those of her father—a person who seemed to be seeking some place in this wilderness of structures, consulting, at the same time, a card which he held in his hand. How eagerly she bent forward! He crossed—looked up—not her glance. Yes—it was Hugh Laroche! But how changed! He disappeared in the entrance beneath. She sprang to unlock the door of the apartment. A familiar step was just without; it paused, and as the door opened, Rose beheld him before her.

"My dear father!" she said, joyfully, as he clasped her silently in his arms.

"You are glad to see me, then, my daughter?"

"Glad?—ah, yes! I have waited till I was ready to cry, papa."

Holding him still by the hand, she led him in. Rose saw, now, though she would not seem to remark it, the reason of his altered appearance, which had at first prevented her from recognizing him. For now, instead of the coarse and humble garb ordinary with him, he was clothed in the attire of a gentleman, in garments of a fine yet plain material, suiting well with the undeniably noble and striking form and natural grace of the wearer.

The profusion of hair, formerly roughened and disguising his features, had been partially removed, and the effect was no less agreeable than astonishing. No wonder that Rose had scarcely known him. You would not have guessed that this man had ever been wood in the forest, and dwelt, a peasant laborer, in a peasant's hut. But Hugh, for reasons of his own, had chosen to cast off the character of which he had so long appeared.

In this visit to Rose, perhaps he had endeavored, by this change, to prevent Rose from being obliged to contrast, with feelings of pain, his apparent poverty with the luxury of her position. As it was, she wondered silently at the change, yet, much as she desired to inquire into his circumstances, a feeling of restraint, or delicacy, prevented her at first.

"They sat there conversing for upward of an hour, during which she informed him of all that had lately taken place with regard to herself; of the discovery made touching the romance in which Louis and herself had been concerned, and of her approaching marriage with him. Hugh listened to her story, smiled at the romantic part of it, and was grave again."

"I knew, Rose," he said, "who Robin was."

"You knew, papa?"

"Yes. But I saw that the count was honorable and sincere in his affection for you, and permitted him to think his disguise safe. I would not have allowed you to marry a peasant, Rose."

"Father, why not?"

"You will know one day, my child."

She looked perplexed a moment; then glancing up into her father's face, said:

"You heard of my imprisonment in the cavern, father?"

"Yes, Jacques told me. Ah, my child, how happy I am that you escaped! What do we not owe to the count and to our faithful Jacques?"

"What, indeed?" echoed Rose, warmly.

"But," she resumed, "Gaspard was killed, papa."

"I knew of that, also. The wretch will meet a just account."

"He said he was not my cousin. How was that, papa?"

"He told the truth. He was no relation of yours; only I had known him since he was an innocent, or, at least, an innocent-seeming boy, when you first saw him in your infancy, and then, you know, I bade you call each other cousin afterwards."

"Yes, Jacques told me. Ah, my child, how happy I am that you escaped! What do we not owe to the count and to our faithful Jacques?"

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"And I am not poor, Rose; do not let that trouble you, for I know you will think of it," he said. "I am not poor. I have enough to support me to the end of my days in comfort and plenty."

"Oh, father, I am so glad!" she returned, her eyes filling with tears. "I am so glad! You do not know how bitter has been the thought, sometimes, that I was about to marry a wealthy and titled man, and leave you, perhaps, in poverty and want. I have a thousand times felt that I was committing a sin—that I would rather come back to you and share your lot, humble as it was, than wed in splendor and magnificence and leave you."

"Think no longer, then, of such things," said her father, gravely. "Take the happiness which is offered you, and in which I, also, shall be happy. I should be ill at ease, my child, if you were to desert to your former rude station again. Think of me always, Rose, as in good circumstances; do not compare your station and mine, and make yourself unhappy because I do not share the advantages you enjoy. I do not want them, Rose. I should spurn them!" He spoke excitedly, and then, pressing his hand to his brow, sighed deeply. Then he continued: "I have never you will be happy with the count, your future husband. How soon are you to be married?"

"In two or three months, papa," answered Rose, slightly blushing.

"Let me congratulate you now upon

the approaching event, if that be the case; for I shall not see you again probably for some time."

"Ah, why is that, papa?" said the young girl, anxiously.

"I have business to which I must attend, and which will occupy me closely for some months."

"And you will not even come to my wedding?" Her tone was low and sorrowful.

"I may not, dear child. But I shall pray for your happiness. One day, I shall come to look upon the old place. Till then, my home is in Lyons. And now, I must bid you adieu!" And he rose.

"Dear father, why will you go so soon? The marquis will be disappointed at not seeing you; and Louis—"

"I cannot stay, Rose; do not ask me. Believe me, it is best so. And now that I have seen you this once, it must content us both for a long time."

"I may come and see you, father."

"I think it better not; for I am very often away, and you might not find me. Now, my little Rose, adieu!"

He was gone; and Rose, despite his cheering words, wept sorrowfully.

The marquis was astonished, on his return, to find that Hugh had come and gone again. His deeds, so carefully prepared, were useless. He was vexed and disappointed. And Louis could not conceal his regret at not having met him. The object of their stay in Lyons was accomplished, and now they prepared to proceed to Paris.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Helen Montauban looked forward to Paris. This journey, so long—this long delay, fretted her already tortured spirit. She had sorely believed at first that she should need patience to support her in the carrying out of her dark resolution—she, the calm, firm, self-possessed and self-reliant! She had prepared herself for long waiting, for daily endurance, while awaiting the coming of a day which was to bring her full recompense for past agony. But even she had not sufficient strength of will to bear her through without a terrible struggle, to enable her to maintain her customary manner, to keep her from betraying the fierce and constant misery which she endured. For she was always with them, from morning till night; compelled to witness a happiness which had wrecked her own. All this was harder than she had imagined it would be, and it became a daily torture. She must meet her cousin Louis as she was wont, before the knowledge of her own fate—a rival's triumph, was given her. Still, he called her his sweet cousin—his beautiful cousin, Helen—and sat by her, talking of a thousand plans for the future—his future and that of Rose—and made her his confidant as of old, stinging her to the heart with his innocent, happy, unconscious words, and she must bear it. He talked to her of his beautiful bride-elect.

"You are her sister, dear Helen," he would say; "take care of her, cherish her for me, till the right is yielded up to me—till you give it up to me, cousin."

"Yes; yes; I will take care of her—I will take care of her!" answered Mademoiselle Montauban. Her countenance was concealed from Louis; he could not see how white she was; he did not mark the shudder that passed over her frame; he knew not that the small hand withdrawn from his affectionate clasp was firmly clenched and cold as marble. But a feeling of deadly sickness stole over her; her head whirled; the agony of that moment was awful.

And Rose, too—our fair, innocent, confiding Rose—daily and hourly was with her, constantly, not alone by her words and acts, but by her very presence itself, implanting in Helen Montauban's heart many a thorn that rankled deeply—sorely. But she preserved the old demeanor; she schooled herself to her part till it was perfect; and Rose never dreamed that the gentle kiss she gave was the kiss of a murderer—that the heart upon which her loving head was laid, in her girlish confidences, was even then filled with the blackest, bitterest hatred, which drove out every other emotion and that she was the object of that hatred.

(To be continued.)

Got Him at Last.

"The other day," said the literary inclined man, "I sent in a manuscript to an Eastern magazine, and, of course, it was turned down. I wouldn't have cared for that, but the editor attacked my originality by saying that something had been written along those same lines in some other magazine somewhere."

"Well, what did you do?" inquired the patient listener.

"Oh, I wrote another story and sent it in. It was returned in the same way and for the same alleged reasons. However, not being discouraged, I wrote still another story and sent that in to him. He sent that back, too."

"After that what did you do?"

"Sat down and wrote an article entitled 'The Lack of Originality Among Prominent Authors,' and I blamed it if I didn't get a check for it to-day."—Denver Times.

Explained.

Johnny—Pa, doesn't a man sometimes speak so rapidly that the stenographer can't follow him, and say so many wonderful things that they are lost in admiration of his eloquence?

Pa—Yes. I have heard that something of the kind does happen now and then. But why do you ask, Johnny?

Johnny—I notice that when you make a speech the papers always say: "Mr. Brown; also spoke."—Boston Transcript.

Systematic Economy.

"The idea of your telling me I'm extravagant!" protested Mr. Chugwater, "when I've saved \$300 in the last ten years on one item alone, by a little self-denial!"

"What item is that?" demanded Mrs. Chugwater.

"Cutting down my life insurance from \$5,000 to \$1,000."—Chicago Tribune.

A Philanthropist.

She (haughtily)—I happen to know that you have already proposed to two other girls this year.

He—Yes, dear, but I assure you it was only out of compassion.—Detroit Free Press.

WOOD SCENTS.

Oh! the pennyroyal scent,
And the broken sassafras,
And the snappy pawpaw heart
With the mist of the morass!

You can have your smell of roses
In the city garden closes;
But for me—well, thanks, I'll take
Perfumes with the country Jake.

Ah, this good-woody smell!
Draws me back to boyhood days.
When I used to dream and dwell
Where the misty meadows lay.

Fashioned mighty towers and castles
And the bees were all my vassals,
Bringing honey for my mouth,
With the savor of the south!

Let me stay here, let me lie
Here along the forest edge,
Not a wall to shut the sky
From my vision, nor a ledge

Save the cliffs of yonder river
Where the willows wave and quiver;
Let me smell the woods and make
Believe I'm still a country Jake.

—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A BERKSHIRE GHOST STORY.

TIMOTHY DOLE, or "Old Tim Dole," as he was called by his associates, was a great and powerful blacksmith in a quiet little village among the Berkshire Hills.

Tim was an honest, hard working, kind-hearted man, and a great favorite with all the country people for miles around, in spite of his being morbidly superstitious and a firm believer in spirit rapping, haunted houses and ghosts.

Tim's dearest friend, farmer John Davis, or "Honest John," as he was everywhere known, was always chiding Timothy about his belief, or, as John would put it, his "foolishness."

Still, whenever they had an hour to spare, they were sure to get together, and the talk always turned to "ghosts" and "spirit rappings."

All through the winter months they were much together. It was Tim's delight to close his shop early and drive to his friend's house and spend the long wintry evenings by the fire in the farmhouse kitchen, expounding his favorite views on spiritualism.

Although John Davis professed to be an unbeliever in spiritualism, and was known as "Honest John," he could vouch for more bloodcurdling ghost stories and thrilling adventures than any other man about the country; and Tim was an earnest listener.

One of their most horrible tales, horrible for a "true story," was about a haunted house, of course, haunted by a headless ghost. The old house still stood in the neighborhood, but no living being could occupy it, for whenever the housewife attempted to prepare the morning meal there always appeared beside the kitchen stove a man without a head, but with a scarred and bloody neck. It was most horrible! There was only one cause for such a ghost—murder.

Years ago, the story ran, a terrible crime had been committed there; a most brutal murder it was, too. A simple, honest peddler, who merely sought a night's repose beneath that humble roof, had been beheaded with an ax while awaiting his breakfast. Then the fiend who did the awful deed escaped by stealing a horse from the barn behind the house.

The murderer had come and gone, and the murder had not been found, and to this very day no one had yet been able to live in that house, or even use the barn. The horses stabled in that barn, no matter how securely fastened, would become untied during the night by some mysterious hand, and scamper wildly away, even when stung ropes or heavy iron chains were used.

John Davis had never fastened a horse there himself, but his father, who had been a very religious and just man, had often tried to do so, in years gone by, without avail.

Even John's own mother, who had been a noble Christian woman, had actually seen the headless man sitting beside the fire in that old haunted house upon two different occasions, and although John said he did not believe the tale himself, he always added, when telling it—

"And father's word was as good as Bible truth," and "Everybody knew that mother could not lie!"

And Tim believed it all, and would hardly have ventured home at night if he had not had his horse with him to keep him company.

Now it happened that as these two old men would often meet and tell their tales, they sometimes had a listener, a young man who loved humor, and occasionally dropped in to hear their stories. His name was George Cowee. He was a slender youth with much learning and refinement. He was a nephew of Deacon Cowee, a wealthy farmer living a short distance from the Davis place.

He always agreed with Tim, but he had no more faith in "Tim's views" than John himself, but he liked Tim, and he liked to hear him talk. It was very amusing.

The night before Christmas he happened into John's kitchen, and there he found Tim who, as usual, was telling about "the dead coming back" and "communicating with their friends by rapping on tin pans," and as usual John loudly declared it was all "best" and "no-nonsense."

Tim had just been down to the city, where he had attended a full-blown spiritual meeting, and he was stronger in his belief than ever, and had many wonderful things to relate.

When George Cowee arose to go that night he said to them:

"I am going away to-morrow—out West." Then he added mischievously, slyly winking at John, "Tim, if I am killed before I return I will let you

know it through the spirit. I will rap on the headboard of your bed at night. Spirits are always around at night, and I shall rap very softly at first, then louder than a bass drum, so that you will know that it is I, George Cowee, and no matter what it is, you must hasten here to John's house and tell him. I am sure that if he believes it he will at once be converted to your views."

Just then an old clock upon the kitchen shelf struck ten, and the young man added:

"Ah, John, that you may also know that I have passed away, I will ring that clock. I will ring it for an hour, and wake you and your wife up and keep you awake the whole time."

George Cowee was only jesting, and he smiled as he bade the old men good-by. The next day he went West.

Weeks and months went by, and nothing was heard from him.

It was now the beginning of May. As there was much horseshoeing to be done in the springtime, Tim was kept very busy. John Davis was also hard at work. On Tuesday, May 4, John had plowed all day, and when night came he was unusually tired, and went early to bed.

In the middle of the night he and his wife were awakened by the striking of the clock in the kitchen. They thought it was 12 o'clock, but the clock did not stop when it had struck twelve, but struck on and on.

"What in thunder ails that clock?" he exclaimed, and he got up and went into the kitchen. He shook the old clock, but it would not stop ringing. He took it down from the shelf and laid it on his back upon the kitchen table, but he could not stop it from striking. It rang fully an hour, until John was tempted to throw it out into the yard; then it ceased as suddenly as it began, and was as quiet as a mouse.

"The old clock is worn out," John said. "I must get another one," and he returned to his bed and slept.

It was hardly daylight when he heard a team driving into his yard. Going to the door he beheld his old friend Tim. Tim was all excitement and his voice trembled as he called out to John from his buggy:

"Did your clock ring in the night last night?"

"Well—yes," John answered; "but how did you know that?"

Tim cried:

"Don't you remember George Cowee, and what he told us about his spirit manifesting itself to us? If you don't I do, and I am sure George Cowee is dead!"

"Nonsense!" John cried; "the young rascal is probably alive and kicking!"

"Nonsense or no nonsense," Tim said, "I believe he is dead, for all night I could not sleep. About 12 o'clock, when I was thinking about the spirits, there came a rap upon the headboard of my bed, faintly at first, and then when I asked if it was George Cowee's spirit, such a thumping and bumping you never heard. It was louder than a bass drum. As soon as daylight I made haste to come to you."

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed John; "you had the nightmare, sure enough," he said. But Tim sadly shook his head. He knew it was the "spirits."

"Come down to my shop this afternoon, and we will talk about it," Tim said as he drove away.

That afternoon John went down to the shop.

"Not because I want to talk about ghosts," he said, "but to have Tim put a new shoe on my mare."

As Tim worked on the mare's foot they fell to talking, and naturally the conversation drifted to the strange events of the previous night.

Before they had finished talking about the rappings on Tim's headboard Mr. Maxon, the station agent, came into the shop, and he held in his hand a folded paper.

"I saw your wagon out here, Mr. Davis," he said, "and I thought if you were going right home I could get you to deliver this message that has just come for Deacon Cowee."

"Certainly I will deliver it," John answered, and the agent handed him the paper and departed.

As soon as he was out of the shop both old men drew near each other and looked at the telegram addressed to Deacon Cowee, and this is what it read:

"Denver, Col., May 5.

"Your nephew, George Cowee, was killed in a railroad accident here last night."

Both old men stared into the fire—silent, sad, thoughtful.—Waverley.

Stis' Retort Silenced Him.

A small miss of this city was on her good behavior. She was promised some coveted ribbons like Lucy's in the event of her successful accomplishment of certain domestic duties. For one thing, she was supposed to clear away the dinner dishes.

"Stis, come on and put on the gloves," tantalized Manus from outside the open window. Stis the strenuous and adored playfellow of her brothers, "Can't!" lamely. "Have to get the table 'read.'"

"Aw, gwan, tables ain't read—nothing is read only but books!" came the facetious answer.

She was posing a blue plate by the rim dangerously over a hand-painted sugar bowl.

"You better guess again," she replied quickly. "If you read your tables better you wouldn't be such a dunce at 'rithmetic!"

Manus hasn't fixed upon a retort yet. —Duluth News-Tribune.

A nickel car-fare saved puts a dime in the shoemaker's pocket.

Excessive economy makes a man an undesirable acquaintance.

AN ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE.

Jacob S. Rogers, Famous Locomotive Builder, a Heat Victim.

Jacob S. Rogers, who succumbed to the intense heat in New York during the hot weather, was the richest man in New Jersey and was perhaps the most eccentric millionaire New York has known. He was born in 1824, and in 1850 succeeded to the locomotive business his father, Thomas Rogers, had built up in Paterson, N. J., after having constructed the first locomotive made in America.

In 1891 Jacob S. Rogers retired, leaving the management of the works to H. S. Hughes. Hughes died two years ago, and then Mr. Rogers astonished the world and Paterson in particular by announcing that he would close the Rogers Locomotive Works when outstanding contracts were filled. Remonstrance meetings were held, and Mr. Rogers was asked to reconsider. It was pointed out to him that he would throw two thousand men out of employment. His reply was characteristic.

"I have paid them for their work," he said, "and I am under no obligation to them. As for Paterson, I care nothing. The works are mine, and I will close them."

And he did. Then it was proposed to Mr. Rogers that he should sell the works. His requirements were so great, however, that no offer was made.

Next Mr. Rogers asked the courts to name a receiver for the Rogers Locomotive Works. This was done, and the receiver sold them for \$602,000.

Mr. Rogers said that he had, at that time, never sold anything but locomotives and butter—and he told the truth. He invested in securities and did not sell them. If the securities were forced to a fictitious value, Jacob Rogers paid no attention. He bought much real estate, that has increased in value, and he has never sold.

At Pompton he owned a stock farm of many hundred of acres, where he raised blooded cattle, thoroughbred horses and maintained extensive game preserves. Butter making was his hobby. He sold the product of his dairy at 40 cents a pound—never varying. When the demand for it grew, he was offered a larger price. His reply was that butter such as he made was worth 40 cents a pound and no more.

He never

ALTDORF.

A party of young folks drove to the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Smith last Sunday. All regretted to find Mr. Smith absent. But Mrs. Smith gave them a hearty welcome and a pleasant afternoon was spent. Those present were: Messrs. Leo Rosen, Carl Wipfl, Joe Busen, Emil Nachli, Nick Wirtz and Louis Wipfl, and the Misses Angelina Scholz, Mar. Reusch, Hattie Wipfl, Anna Wirtz, Mrs. Weersch and Mrs. Wirtz.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Fernel are happy over the arrival of a little daughter. The fact that there are already four sunny boys in the family makes the little lady doubly welcome.

Miss Clara Reusch, who has been employed at Grand Rapids, returned home last Tuesday. The "Pear Leaf Clover" club is again united.

Mrs. Frank Weersch of Grand Rapids spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. Fernel last week.

SIGEL.

On last Tuesday morning a rather singular spectacle was witnessed by a couple of gentlemen on their way into the country. An unwary owl which for some reason not being satisfied with its night's booty, while venturing to make a few rounds in the twilight of dawn, was caught by a barb wire fence enclosing a piece of woodland by John Kaja. The bird, which proved to be good sized cat owl, was soon rescued from its suspended position by the men who took it home with them. Though you be as wise as an owl you are sure to pay the price of your follies.

Quite a number of people got their feet in contact with a certain kind of weeds and it made them itch and smart so that they almost jumped mountain high. Soar milk proved to be a good remedy. This is no bear story.

Wheat ripened rather quickly and the consequences of it will be best seen at the threshing machine. Almost all the wheat and oats were harvested before the 1st inst., fifteen to twenty days earlier than usual.

Some days ago a party from here went blue-berrying near Rudolph station, but they returned in disappointment as they did not find any berries.

The first dish of new potatoes, cucumbers and cabbage made Hans Brinker smile as well as it did in former years.

Miss Edie Goggins of Grand Rapids has been engaged to teach the common school of district No. 5.

Melons are promising good, and the boys are discussing where the patches are located.

Grasshoppers are making their appearance but they have come too late to do much harm.

Don't forget the picnic Sunday at Andrew's grove.

VESPER.

A large number of young folks gathered at the home of John Wassow on Sunday where a picnic was held in honor of his daughter Miss Wassow of Columbus, who is home for a vacation. All report a most enjoyable time.

Tony Bast who recently opened a saloon at Seneca corners has commenced the erection of a large dance hall.

F. E. Keilner of Grand Rapids and Mr. Valtelle of Chicago were business callers here on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Trentel returned on Monday from Milwaukee where they have been visiting the past week.

J. Flanagan took in the excursion to Green Bay on Saturday. He reports a very pleasant trip.

Ferdinand Schultz the Grand Rapids cigar maker transacted business here on Saturday.

J. A. Yerik, the Markesan real estate man has purchased the W. H. Rozell farm.

Mrs. Rozell and daughter Bertha drove to Grand Rapids on Wednesday.

Miss Lenor Hessler gave a birthday party in honor of her tenth birthday.

Miss Jane of Hanson visited with Miss Mary Lydick on Saturday.

August Mator transacted business at the county seat on Monday.

John Gilmaster spent Sunday with relatives in Grand Rapids.

RUDOLPH.

The Methodist society held a social at their church in this town on Wednesday evening. There was a good attendance and a very pleasant evening was spent. The society realized something over six dollars. The Methodist society at this place is in a thriving condition, meetings being held every Sunday afternoon by Rev. W. A. Peterson of Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Piltz were registered at the Lyon House Grand Rapids on Sunday.

Ludger Janson of Philadelphia who has been visiting his brother here for the past month returned home on Thursday.

Mrs. Geo. Grignon and Miss Belle Laramie of your city spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Lyonnais.

The Misses Gille and Kirkland of Grand Rapids are spending a week with relatives and friends here.

Mrs. Fred Phillips is visiting with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Peter Keyser.

HANSEN.

D. E. Woodruff made a business trip to Grand Rapids Monday.

Miss Jessie Ebinger has been on the sick list under the care of Dr. O. T. Hogen.

Mrs. Henry Otto of Grand Rapids is visiting with relatives.

Will Holmes and Myrtle Finley were married at Pittsville July 5th.

--Helps young ladies to withstand the shock of sudden proposals, that's what Rocky Mountain Tea has done. See. Made by Madison Medicine Co. Johnson & Hill Co.

PORT EDWARDS.

While walking to the store Tuesday morning Mrs. La Sarge, an old lady of 75 years, slipped on the sidewalk and fractured the bone in her right arm. Dr. Hogen was called to attend her and reports her as doing well for her advanced age.

H. L. Vachrean left Thursday evening for Detroit, Kansas Point, N. Y., and Montreal. He will visit at the Pan-American exposition for a week and accompany his mother home about Sept. 1st.

Parley and Laura Underer, Hammett, Acquette, Clara, Hoke and J. R. Jary were among the Port Edwards people who attended the M. W. A. picnic at Wauwau Thursday.

James St. John resigned his position as shoe maker and went to Stevens Point. His place is being filled by Henry Edwards.

Hammett Ward stopped here Monday evening on his way home from the Klondike to visit his sister, Mrs. E. B. Garrison.

The Misses Belle and Floy Quinn and Edgar Kellogg attended services at the chapel here Monday evening.

Mrs. Lee Lightner has been enjoying a visit with her sister from Camp Douglas this week.

The Ladies' Aid society met in the chapel Tuesday afternoon to organize a new society.

Misses Celia Burr and Anna Grainger of your city were visitors here Wednesday.

Geo. A. Green arrived from Green Bay Wednesday noon to start the dredge.

Mrs. R. T. Knapp of Westfield is visiting her brother, E. F. Deyo, this week.

A. Case of Mather is acting agent here during H. L. Vachrean's absence. F. Garrison made a business visit to Chicago the first of the week.

FOR RENT—Three rooms in dwelling house. Inquire at N. J. Boucher's harness shop.

CRANROOK.

Mrs. Joseph A. Phillips of J. J. H. and Miss May Crosby of Menasha, Wis., cousin and niece of C. E. Hogen, are making a visit of some length with the Lester family.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Witter, Misses Irene of Grand Rapids, and M. H. Smith of Nekeosa were guests of the W. H. Fitch home Sunday.

Harry P. Whittlesey, wheeled to Grand Rapids Saturday and met with his brother William at Nekeosa in the evening.

Miss Eva and Master Emory Bennett attended the Methodist Church Panmouine at Grand Rapids Thursday evening.

John Scott of Grand Rapids has been spending a little time with his relatives, the Scott and Foley families.

Miss Caroline Fitch and Mrs. Edmund Gorman visited in Grand Rapids between trains Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Giddett of Nekeosa were out this way Sunday and called on the Foley and Fitch families.

The young people from the Grimshaw and Kruger families drove to Babcock and vicinity Sunday.

Raymond Johnson and Fred Roenius were minnowing at the marsh Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. S. N. Whittlesey and daughter Harriet spent Thursday and Friday at the county seat.

C. A. Jaspersion of Port Edwards was a Cranrook visitor Sunday.

Ralph Smith was a business visitor at the metropolis Thursday.

Mrs. A. C. Bennett visited Mrs. Trahera Thursday.

Thos. Ryan was a city visitor Wednesday.

—The laws of health require that the bowels move once each day and one of the penalties for violating this law is piles. Keep your bowels regular by taking a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets when necessary and you will never have that severe punishment inflicted upon you. Price, 22 cents. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

AMONG THE FARMERS.

If the farmers of this locality could depend on weather like the present season has been they would have no trouble in raising all the corn they could use and have some to spare every year. Experimenting has produced a number of early varieties that will not fail to produce fairly well in this locality even during an ordinary season. However, some thought that it was impossible to produce corn in northern Wisconsin, but now there is hardly a farmer that does not raise several bushels.

Potato buyers have been offering seventy-five cents a bushel for new potatoes during the past week, but very few of the farmers have been coming into the market in spite of the good price. Buyers say the potato crop in this section is rather late, which partly accounts for the scarcity.

Another reason is that the farmers are not so much in need of cash as usual at this time of the year, so are not so anxious to get rid of their crop.

Ben Hansen has about three acres of cucumbers in the northern part of the city that promise a large yield should nothing occur to interfere with them. Mr. Hansen has kept them well cultivated and free from weeds, which is one of the conditions that is conducive to a good return.

Farmers in the southern part of the county have about completed harvesting their oats and the crop has proven better than was expected earlier in the season. It was thought at one time that the crop would be very light.

Emil Oestrich of Seneca is erecting a handsome dwelling house on his farm. Aug. Staffeld of the west side is the contractor.

—What most people want is something mild and gentle, when in need of a physic. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets fill the bill to a dot. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

—Snaps in second hand bicycles at Johnson & Hill Co.'s

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DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, Saturday, Aug. 3, 1901.

VOL. XXIX, NO. 13.



Look Out!

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ESCAPED FROM JAIL.

Crook from Marshfield Cuts His Way Out.

A sensation was caused in the city on Sunday when the report went around that one of the prisoners in the county jail had cut his way through the wall and made his escape. Skeptical ones made their way to the jail and there the rumor was verified, and a hole through the brick wall near the floor of the third story showed where the bird had made his escape.

The name of the man who got away was John Kennedy. He was brought here about two months ago in company with another man, who had been arrested at Marshfield on the charge of beating and robbing a man up there. The amount of money they secured was only about two dollars, but they were bound over to the circuit court, and were awaiting trial when Kennedy escaped.

The man had cut a hole through the brick wall immediately behind the radiator down on the floor in order to get at his work. In order to accomplish the work he had used two pieces of iron that he had succeeded in unbolting from the door and bed. After the hole was made he tore up his blanket and making a rope, tied one end to the steam pipe and started his descent of about forty feet. The rope broke, however, and although he was able to get away, he must have received a pretty good shaking up, as where he came down on the ground showed deep indentations made by his feet. Since his escape nothing has been heard from him. The people in charge of the jail knew nothing of the escape until they were awakened by passers by, who noticed the hole in the wall and surmised that there had been an escape.

Sheriff McLaughlin was not at home at the time of the breaking, he having been up in northern Minnesota after a criminal. During his absence John Coddling was acting as turnkey, and he had observed the usual precautions in taking care of the prisoners.

It had been the custom during the excessively hot weather to allow the prisoners to come out of their cages and occupy the corridor during the day, and then lock them into their cells each night. When it came time to lock them in it was the practice of the turnkey to enter the corridor and call each man by name and thus discover if he were in his cell, and as each man answered to his name to lock the door of each cage, and thus make sure that each was safe for the night. When the rounds were made Saturday night each man seemed to be in his cage as usual, but Kennedy succeeded in fooling the turnkey. It is supposed that he got close to his cage around the corner from the door, and putting his face close to the bars, it sounded as if he were inside. At any rate, he remained in the corridor by which his escape was made possible.

It is the opinion of Sheriff McLaughlin that the man did the greater part of his work on the wall during the daytime, removing all but the outer layer of bricks, which were easily removed after nightfall, when people had disappeared from the streets. The work might easily have been done in the daytime, as by turning the radiator back in place it would hide the break in the wall enough so that it would not be noticed by anyone in the corridor.

Kennedy had evidently been planning his escape for some time as he had everything arranged, besides which he was favored by circumstances. The corridor is supposed to be perfectly safe, and is so under ordinary circumstances, but a mistake was made when all the bars about the cells were not riveted in place instead of being fastened with nuts.

Blue Rock Contest.

The local gun club got out on Sunday and, choosing up sides, had a friendly contest among themselves. W. G. Scott acted as captain on one side and G. W. Mason on the other. Following is the score made by each:

Scott	0100 1111 1110 1111 1010-29
Leon	1010 1101 1010 1101 1100-17
C. F. Kellogg	0100 0101 0001 1001 0010-9
Rossier	1000 0011 1011 1010 1101-13
Hougen	0000 0010 1101 0111 0100-10
Payne	0111 0101 0100 0100 0100-8
Drumab	0101 0101 0100 0100 0100-8
Gardner	1100 1000 0101 0100 0101-10
Total	70

Mason	0000 1111 0101 0101 1101-15
W. F. Kellogg	0111 1100 0011 1001 0110-14
Conway	1010 0110 0100 0110 1011-14
Alpine	1011 0100 0110 0100 1100-12
Bols	1000 0100 1101 0111 1111-15
Ridgman	0000 0000 0100 0000 0111-7
Pickson	0001 1001 1010 1001 1000-11
Gothke	0001 1111 1011 1110 1001-12
Total	105

New Scale of Prices.

An Oklahoma editor, who is a deep thinker, has fixed a table of rates for publishing things, "not as they seem," as follows:

"For telling the public that a man is a successful citizen when everybody knows he is as lazy as a government mule, \$2.75; referring to a deceased citizen as one who is sincerely mourned by the entire community, and when we know he will be missed by the poster circle, \$108; referring to some glibly venting female as an estimable lady whom it is a pleasure to meet, when every business man in the town would rather see the devil coming, horns, hoofs and all, than to see her coming toward them, \$3.10; calling an ordinary pulpit pounder an eminent divine, 60 cents; sending a tough sinner to heaven with poetry, \$5.00.

Picnic.

The committee in charge have made arrangements to hold a picnic on Sunday, Aug. 11th, at the fair grounds on the east side, under the auspices of the German Lutheran Church society. A cordial invitation is extended to the public.

COMMITTEE.

On the Road to Fame.

From the Boston Post it is learned that Miss Charlotte Lynn of Grand Rapids, a vocalist well known and admired in Stevens Point, is gaining much renown in her work. The Post contains a large and splendid picture of Miss Lynn, and underneath makes the following comments:

"Miss Lynn is almost too well known in Boston to render comment necessary, although a westerner by birth, she has resided here for the past five years, and is liked both for her delightful personality and musical ability. Miss Lynn possesses a glorious voice of dramatic timbre, which bids fair in time to make her famous. Miss Lynn has just returned from a tour through the west, where she was widely entertained and feted, in the course of which she sang with great success on several notable occasions." The Post also says: "Miss Lynn has been encouraged by her critics and the great opera singers to study for opera and intends going abroad in October for that purpose. Her ambition and perseverance are certain to reap her wonderful success."—Stevens Point Journal.

CYCLE PATH.

Outline of the New Law in Regard to Same.

In several of the more progressive states laws have been passed within the last two or three years with special reference to the construction and proper maintenance of side paths for the use of wheelmen and pedestrians. This is a part of the general movement for good roads that is in progress in this country, notably in Massachusetts, New Jersey and New York state in the east, and Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota in the middle west.

The cycle path law, passed by our legislature at its last session is much like the New York state law in its provisions. Its chief features are as follows:

The county judge appoints a board of side path commissioners for the county, consisting of five or seven members, who serve without pay.

This board is authorized and empowered to construct and maintain side paths along any public road or street, after obtaining the approval of the town board in which the path is to be constructed, or of the village board of any incorporated village.

The funds with which to pay for the construction of the paths is obtained by means of a license fee which shall not be less than fifty cents nor more than \$1.00, to be paid by all wheelmen who make use of the paths already built, or which may hereafter be built by the board of side path commissioners.

The license issued to the wheelmen is in the form of a tag, which must be kept attached to the left front fork of the wheel.

Only wheels bearing such license will be allowed on the cycle paths. The usual penalties for violating any of the provisions of this law are provided for in the act.

It will be noticed that this law is peculiar in one respect. That is it requires the money for building the paths to be paid solely by the wheelmen; nobody else is required to pay a penny. Heretofore cycle paths have been built by voluntary contributions by the wheelmen, and it is probable that of the number now using the paths in this county not one in twenty-five contributed anything toward paying for them. The new law will remedy this irregularity and will enable the board to properly care for the paths already built and extend them into districts where there are none at present.

The Wisconsin valley is particularly well adapted to the building and using of side paths. Nowhere else can they be made more cheaply and nowhere can they be used more months in the year than in Wood county. Every mile of good path adds to the value of every wheel of the county take hold of this matter as they should we can make this the banner county of the state for good wheeling. The cost to each wheelman is trifling, yet the large number of wheels ridden in the county should furnish a fund sufficient to largely increase the number and extent of paths, as well as to greatly improve these we already have.—A.

Soon to Start Up.

The box factory has been so nearly completed that it will be started up next week, as the company has an order that must be out by the 15th instant. Only a part of the mill can be operated as all of the machinery has not been placed in position. It is expected that all of the machinery will be in operation inside of a couple of weeks.

Raising Angora Goats.

O. Witte of City Point has recently imported a carload of Angora goats, and he will engage in the raising of the animals. The herd consists of 361 goats, and if they thrive well in this country Mr. Witte expects to increase this number right along. The hair of the Angora goat is quite valuable, and it is from this that the revenue is obtained from the animals.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were granted during the past week:

Walter Hemple, of Bagley, Grant county, to Clara Andrews of Pittsfield.

Samuel Griffith to Mary Miller, both of the town of Remington.

Broke an Arm.

Emil Leloff, who is employed in the Port Edwards paper mill, had an arm broken Tuesday night. He got the arm in the winder in some way. Dr. Ridgman went down and reduced the fracture.

NEBRASKAS WIN.

Two Well Played Games on the Home Grounds.

People who visited the ball grounds on Wednesday afternoon saw some pretty fair baseball between the Nebraska Indians and the home boys, even though the score was decidedly one way, the score standing 17 to 5 in favor of the Nebraskas, with half an inning to play.

Not an error was made in the outfield by either team, which is something unusual for this place. There were some nice running catches by both sides and good plays from the out to the infield. The home team played better all around ball than usual, but the Indians outplayed them, especially at the bat, and starting with a lead increased it almost every inning. Following is the score:

Grand Rapids.....0 0 0 0 3 0 0 2—3

Indians.....1 1 5 0 2 5 3 —17

Thursday's Game.

The defeat on Wednesday put the home team next to the fact that they were not swift enough company for the Indian team so they got down the Marshfield battery to help them out, and although they did not succeed in winning, they held down the Indians to six scores and made four themselves. The game was the best that has been played in this city for a long time, and had the Indians shown any disposition to go to pieces at any time the boys would have beaten them out, as they played superb ball throughout.

Jacobson and Thorpe, the Marshfield battery, did some good work, and the spectators were especially pleased with Jacobson's work in the pitcher's box. Only one man got to base on balls, this being off Bartholomew, the Indian pitcher. The Grand Rapids team got six hits off Bartholomew and the Indians nine off Jacobson.

Following is the score:

Grand Rapids.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—6

Indians.....0 0 1 0 1 1 0 3 0—6

The Indians carry tents and a full camping outfit with them and camp right on the grounds, so that their expenses are not only reduced to a minimum, but they have all the advantages to be gained by a continuous outdoor life.

M. E. Church Reopened.

The Methodist Episcopal church of this city will be reopened on Sunday, August 4th. Rev. J. E. Farmer of Appleton to preach.

Many improvements have been made about the edifice this spring, so that at the present time it is a modern, up-to-date church building, with a greatly increased capacity over what it was before the improvement. Hardwood floors have been put in the building throughout, and the partition between the main room and the former prayer room being removed increases the seating capacity very materially. The raising of the building has made it possible to use the basement, which contains five rooms, they being for Sunday school, library, prayer room, kitchen and boiler room, the entire edifice now being fitted with steam heat. New carpets have also been put down throughout the building. The improvements cost about \$1,800 and the Methodist society has cause for congratulation on having their house of worship in such good condition.

New Postal Ruling.

Orders have been issued by the postal department requiring the strict enforcement of the regulations in regard to second class matter, which will result in several important changes. All publications which have the characteristics of books or are used for premiums and not paid for as regular publications, will be excluded from the second class, and the re-shipment at pound rates of antedated periodicals not sold to publishers and newsdealers, is forbidden. It is expected that the receipts of the postal service will be greatly increased by the new interpretation and there are hopes that the gain in revenue from this source will enable the government to make a one-cent rate on first class matter.

Some of the papers that have no subscription list have sent up a mighty howl since the enactment of the new law, as it will exclude them from the mails if enforced. However, the general public need not worry about their curtailment, as they were neither newspapers nor story papers. They were made up of about one column of reading matter on each page with three columns of advertising matter that told of 213 bicycles, 213 pianos and a lot of other trash including literature that hinted at being obscene and photographs of a questionable character. These papers got the names of people throughout the country and annually distributed thousands of tons of literature that was of no use to anyone except the advertisers. If the new law does exclude this class of periodicals it will justify its passage, even though the postal revenue is not increased.

What Kind of Eggs?

Editor S. A. Brown of Bennettsville, S. C., was once immensely surprised. "Through long suffering from dyspepsia," he writes, "my wife was greatly run down. She had no strength or vigor and suffered great distress from her stomach, but she tried Electric Bitters which helped her at once, and, after using four bottles, she is entirely well, can eat anything. It's a grand tonic, and its gentle laxative qualities are splendid for torpid liver." For indigestion, loss of appetite, stomach and liver troubles it's a positive, guaranteed cure. Only 50c at Johnson & Hill Co.'s and John E. Daly's.

MILLINERY SALE.

Your choice of my Ready-to-Wears at from

75c to \$1.00

Your choice of any Trimmed Hat at from

\$1.00 to \$1.25

I have just received a new lot of

Pompadour Rolls

AND

Hair Switches

which you are respectfully invited to inspect.

MISS GRACE GETTS

THE MILLINER.

A FULL DRESS SUIT

is a nice thing to have on certain occasions. In fact, there are times when you can hardly get along without one. M. J. Slattery, the tailor, is turning out something in this line that is strictly up-to-date. Call and see about it.

SLATTERY

THE TAILOR

FOR SALE!

An 8 room house and two lots, barn, well and other conveniences near east side ward school. Will be sold for \$700.

W. A. KEYES.

GROCERIES FLOUR FEED

We have opened a Grocery and Feed Store just one door south of the Tribune office. Our stock is all nice and fresh and prices are right.

Butter, Eggs, Farm Produce.

MARTENKA BROS.

GRAND RAPIDS.



Lion Coffee

are likely to be used for glazing coffee? If you know, you would be sure to demand

which is never contaminated with any glazing of any sort, either eggs or glue—just pure, fresh, strong, fragrant coffee.

The sealed package insures uniform quality and freshness.

MADE TO LEAVE JAIL.

Cell at Cumberland Opened by a Stranger.

H. L. WAGNER ESCAPES.

Sheriff Found Keys in Accustomed Place Next Morning, but Prisoner was Gone.

Cumberland, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—No trace has yet been found of Harry L. Wagner, the alleged forger and swindler, who is accused of defrauding business men of the Northwest out of over \$8000, and who was captured in St. Paul, June 28, placed in the county jail at Barron, to await trial in October, but who escaped from the county jail in the night of July 29. As over a week has elapsed since he effected his escape and not a word has been heard of his whereabouts, there is little hope of his capture.

Fellow Prisoner's Story.

A fellow-prisoner of Wagner's has just revealed a story strange enough, if true, but which throws but little light upon the manner in which Wagner got away. This fellow-prisoner claims that a person well known to him entered the jail about 11 p. m. on the night of July 29, held a revolver in one hand and a key in the other, unlocked Wagner's cell, set one prisoner free and pointing the gun at the other prisoner threatened to shoot him if he uttered a word about the escape. Departing, the strange visitor locked all the doors.

Red Plenty of Money.

It was a well-known fact that Harry L. Wagner had considerable money, if he were released that he was successful in his games as to realize over \$8000 in one year. It is claimed that he did not manage to spend all that sum and is currently reported in Barron that he offered \$2000 to anyone who would release him. It would seem that his offer was accepted by some enterprising individual. This person is unknown, except to the prisoner who witnessed the release of Wagner, but who refuses to divulge the name of the accomplice, claiming that he is not ready to reveal the man's identity at present, but may at some future date.

The Officers in this city are on the look-out for Wagner, but as he is well known here it is impossible that he will put in an appearance in this locality again, or in fact in this part of the United States.

NOTRACE OF INSANE MAN

Sheboygan Authorities Make Diligent but Fruitless Search for Heniger.

Sheboygan, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—The authorities of the county insane asylum have not yet received any word, either direct or indirect, as to the whereabouts of Carl Heniger, who left the institution Friday evening. Heniger has been an inmate for many years and but for his volubility would readily pass for one of the inmates of his facility. He is not at all dangerous; still the authorities are making earnest efforts to bring him back.

SUSPECTS IN CUSTODY.

Men Thought to Have a Hand in Neillsville Jail Delivery Are Held.

Wausau, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—The local authorities have confined in the city jail today two suspects who give their names as Pat Leahy and James McKee. The men are supposed to have been members of the trio of burglars who participated in the jail delivery at Neillsville on Sunday night. They answered the description given to the police of the two men who were released yesterday. McKee and Leahy will be held pending an investigation.

HAVE A PRACTICE SCHOOL.

Feature of Lafayette County Teachers Institute.

Shullsburg, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—The second week of the Lafayette County Teachers Institute is in session in the high school building in this city. Up to this time 120 have been enrolled. Supt. Nattress is assisted by Prof. Gottle of Plattville normal, Prof. Patzer of Milwaukee normal and Prof. Kenyon of Whitewater normal. Prof. Gottle and classes in library reading and manual during the first week. A practice school of three departments, where members of the institute conduct recitations with pupils of the city schools, as pupils and other means of instruction are observed, is eminently successful. The visiting teachers are delighted with the conditions building, the hospitality of the people and the thoroughness of the work undertaken.

WATER TOWER AT WAUPUN.

State Board of Control Lets Prison Improvement Contract.

Madison, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—The contract for the erection of a water tower at the state prison at Waupun was awarded by the state board of control today to the American Bridge company of Milwaukee for \$3049. The contract for meat supply at the state institutions will be let today.

SECOND ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE.

"Jack" Day's Latest Effort at Dinner Point May Succeed.

Mineral Point, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—"Jack" Day of this city attempted to kill himself by cutting himself in the abdomen. He is in a critical condition. Day cut his throat about six weeks ago, but recovered. No reason is known for his attempts at self-destruction.

Badger Cadets at West Point.

West Point, N. Y., July 30.—In the list of appointments to West Point was the name of Arthur R. Ehrenbock of Appleton, Wis., who recently married at Appleton, a girl from his home city for the honor of representing the Eighth congressional district of Wisconsin at the military academy.

In Crosse, Wis., July 30.—Word has been received that

representing this congressional district, has been admitted to West Point.

A Fire at Beloit.

Beloit, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—Fire did \$1500 damage to the Ziel block this morning. The upper floor consisted of flats and Charles Rouse had a saloon and billiard hall on the ground floor.

TWO BOYS DROWN AT SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC

Racine Lads' Craft Capsizes—Frank Castello and Bromie Rogers the Victims.

Racine, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—Frank Castello and Bromie Rogers, sons of prominent residents of this city, were drowned this afternoon in the river above Horlick's dam, about four miles north of the city.

St. Luke's Sunday school held its picnic up the river today and the Castello and Rogers boys, who were among those in attendance, took a rowboat and went out on the river. Just what caused the accident is not known, but the craft was overturned and the boys sank. Castello was found about fifteen minutes after the accident, but up to a late hour Rogers' body had not been recovered. The boys were about 10 years of age.

WILL NOT FEEL LOSS OF CENTRAL SHOPS.

Removal to Fond du Lac Will Not Materially Affect Stevens Point Business Interests.

Stevens Point, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—The removal of the Wisconsin Central shops will make little difference with the business interests and but slightly decrease the population of this city. About 200 men are now employed in the shops and on the repair tracks, but not over 20 per cent. of these people will go to Fond du Lac. In fact, outside of the foremen and probably a dozen first-class woodworkers and blacksmiths, none will move to that city before next spring.

As a direct result of the agitation caused by the announcement, early in 1930, that the railroad shops here were to be abandoned, three manufacturing concerns have been organized. First, a mattress factory, with 25 hands, and a table and desk company, which will soon give steady employment to at least 50 persons. There has also been a sawmill built here within the past year which employs 75 men during the sawing season.

The railroad shops in this city are immense brick and stone buildings, well located, and there is good reason to believe that some manufacturing concern will occupy them before many months.

Official announcement has been made that the machinery will be moved to Fond du Lac this week, work to be begun Thursday morning.

REPORTS AS TO CROPS.

State Board of Agriculture Requests Statement of Condition on August 1.

Madison, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—Reports on the crop situation in Wisconsin have already been received by Secretary True of the state board of agriculture in response to requests for figures as to the condition on August 1. All the reports from counties in the southern portion of the state show the effects of the drought except Iowa county, where an average crop is reported on all crops. With 100 representing an average crop, the report for Dane county is: Oats, 60; barley, 25; corn, 40; tobacco, 25; marsh meadows, 125; pastures, 25. The reports from Walworth and Crawford are about the same, oats being put at 60 and corn at 50 in each. Marathon county makes the best showing of anything which has yet reported, everything being above the average except potatoes, which are put at 95.

As soon as reports are in from all counties Mr. True will compile a report from them which will give a fairly accurate estimate as to the loss Wisconsin will suffer this year from the drought. He will divide the state into three districts, making one of the three southern counties which have been the chief sufferers, one of the central section and one of the northern, where there has been rain in abundance.

REMODEL A MILL.

H. E. McEachron Company Improving Plant at Wausau.

Wausau, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—The big milling plant of the H. E. McEachron company is being undergoing many important changes which will in many ways facilitate the manufacture of the company's products and greatly increase the mill's capacity. A large water wheel, which will derive 50-horsepower from the Wisconsin river, has been placed in position, while a number of other important machines have also been installed. The tail-race approaching the wheel has been excavated to a point several feet below its former level and provision has been made for a surplus power, necessary in case the mill should be enlarged.

SCHOOL FOR RAILROAD MEN.

Result of Great Northern-C. B. & Q. Traffic Arrangement.

La Crosse, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—All of the foremen and clerks of the Northern division of the C. B. & Q. railroad are to be instructed in a school, now being conducted in the new Great Northern-C. B. & Q. traffic arrangement. There are in attendance men from Saranac, Ill., Dayton, Ohio, and St. Paul, Minn., and the school is under the supervision of Master Mechanic Frey and his chief clerk, A. Baranovich.

AN HISTORICAL PILGRIMAGE.

Green Bay Society Plans to Go to Menasha in August.

Green Bay, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—The Green Bay Historical society is planning its annual pilgrimage of research, which will be held this year in the latter part of August. The society will go to Menasha and vicinity, where they will have an opportunity of studying the past. Delinquents' battle-ground, where the French attacked the Indians, will be gone over and the house occupied by Gov. Doty, which still stands on the island, will be visited.

HEAD CAUGHT IN ROLLERS.

Young Man Employed in Paper Mill at Stevens Point Killed.

Stevens Point, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—Joseph Kummer, an employee of the Wisconsin River Paper mill below this city, was almost instantly killed today by getting caught in the rollers of the Grand Central mill. He was about 17 years of age.

Two Rivers' School Census.

Two Rivers, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]—The city clerk has just completed the school census and according to his report there are 128 persons between the ages of 4 and 20 years. Of this number 700 are females and 728 males. This shows an increase of 35 over that of last year, and in proportion to the regular ratio of gain which the city has shown for the past ten years.

MARRIED AT MANITOWOC.

Miss Marie Josephine Bleser Weds A. Norman Knudson.

HE IS STATE SENATOR.

Groom Won Distinction with Co. H, Second Wisconsin, in Spanish-American War.

Manitowoc, Wis., July 30.—[Special.]

—Miss Marie Josephine Bleser and Senator A. Norman Knudson, two of the most prominent young society people of this city, both of whom have a wide acquaintance throughout the state, were married at high noon today at the St. Boniface parsonage, Rev. W. J. Peil officiating. The bride was attired in a wedding dress of white silk crepe, with lace and chiffon, and wore a bridal veil and carried a bouquet of American Beauties and smilax. The groom wore the conventional black suit. Miss Bleser, a cousin of this city, a cousin of the bride, acted as maid of honor. L. Edward Knudson of Evansville, Ind., a brother of the groom was best man.

The out-of-town guests who attended the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Duvall, Mr. and Mrs. George Duvall, Miss Leon Seeger-Duvall, Master Stanley Seeger-Duvall and Miss Leonie Read of Kewanee, Wis., Louis S. Arnold of Milwaukee, Mrs. Benoit and Miss Bar-

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TELEPHONES ON THE FARM



Telephone companies are not able to keep up with the demand for telephones by farmers. They would make desperate efforts to do so if they could get the material, but all factories are behind the orders. The companies are nursing this rural desire for telephones. They wish the farmer's trade.

It is said that the necessity of meeting this demand is mainly responsible for the recent call for another \$5,000,000 on the stockholders of the Central Union Telephone Company by John I. Sabin, the new President. In his circular letter to the stockholders he said: "There is no use crying over spilled milk or abusing one another for things not accomplished. The people of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and Iowa want telephone service. Are you giving it with fewer than 70,000 stations? When you have 300,000 exchange stations then you will have a good start, not before. You are not satisfying the public because your system does not reach far enough. There are scores of villages and small towns that, taken as a whole, should have 500,000 telephones in which the Central Union has not a single instrument."

Pushing Rural Business.
According to figures given by S. P. Sheerin, of Indianapolis, in an address at the recent meeting of the Independent Telephone Association of the United States, at Buffalo, the independent companies are more largely engaged in furnishing this kind of service in Indiana than the older company. He said the Central Union, according to its own figures, had 22,000 telephones in the State, while the independent companies had 54,500. It is probable that the reason the independent companies have more telephones in the rural districts is because that was a field not cultivated by the Central Union when it was alone in the telephone business in this State. The new companies were quick to get into the neglected field, and they are cultivating it well. No exact figures have been gathered

by the companies showing the relative number of farmers now using the telephones at their homes. At the present rate of construction it will be possible, before the end of the year, to talk by telephone to 1,000 farmers in Marion County. There are telephones in the houses of 1,200 to 1,400 Boone County farmers, and probably in those of an equal number in Hendricks County. There is farm service from nearly all the city and town exchanges in the gas belt. It is probable that there are farmhouse telephones in seventy of the ninety-two Counties of the State.

In some instances there are small systems where three or four farmers each get a \$10 telephone outfit, use the wire fences for lines of communication, and are thus restricted to conversations among themselves. Such a system is used just outside the limits of this city, where six families of one name on adjoining farms have this easy communication with one another. There is no "exchange." One ring calls one of them, two rings call another, and so on to six rings. In more pretentious systems the wires are strung on bean poles or fence posts from farm to farm, and an exchange is established with switching facilities. The companies are discouraging crude equipment, however, and these home-made lines are thus only used for strictly local purposes. The companies will not connect their lines with them. They say a chain is no stronger than its weakest link, and they will not have the general service impaired by a weak part of it.

Here are some things Mr. Sheerin said in his Buffalo address: "The telephone is a greater boon to farmers than to any other class. The great drawbacks to country life are its isolation, meager opportunities for social intercourse and fewer opportunities for protection. If the farmer is out of touch with the market the telephone brings his ear close to it; the weather report is brought to his door to protect his crops and his cattle; the telephone saves his horses weary miles of travel to transact his every-day business."

Good Lines Desirable.
"The farmer should not put up cheap grounded telephone lines on native poles 300 to 400 feet apart, marring the landscape. The poorly constructed telephone is worse than no telephone. The line should be regarded as part of the road itself and equally for the purpose of facilitating messages. The telephone is a messenger—it is a troop of messengers. It should be as free from interruption on the highways of a country as the bearer of a writ of habeas corpus. There is no way by which messages can be transmitted with so little wear and tear to the roadway."

"The time is not far off when telephone lines will be looked on as sacred property. In some respects the tele-

phone is the most important use of the highway. Trees should give way to the telephone, as they have to the making of roads. Where telephones run, trees should be set back 25 to 30 feet. The country telephone lines should be of the best material, on well-shaped poles at least 25 feet high and six inches in diameter. As time passes, poles will probably be shortened and the wires be as near the ground as electrical conditions will permit, except at road crossings.

"Many small exchanges are preferable to fewer large ones. Village exchanges should have connection with town exchanges and county seat exchanges, and these with city and long-distance exchanges, so that the farmer may speak to anybody anywhere. For this he ought to have not only a good equipment, but even a better equipment than any one else. His line should not consist of worn-out or old material from town and city lines. He is much more dependent on good service than the city man."

Telephone rates to farmers as a rule are lower than the city charges. The companies say the construction cost of the country lines is much less. In this county the farmer gets his telephone for \$18 a year and this entitles him to free service in the city and outside it within the county. Take the New Augusta exchange as illustration. Of 75 patrons, 50 are farmers, the most distant from the town living five miles out. In addition to having quick communication with 49 other farmers he may order his groceries at five or six stores, call two or three doctors or a veterinary surgeon, ring up two butchers and consult with a justice of the peace. These are all within easy reach at New Augusta. So are two sawmills, one grist mill and a blacksmith shop. So if he wants to borrow from his neighbors or to get harvest help he may know without leaving his house whether he may get them. He can call to his blacksmith or his barber: "Anything ahead of me," and when there isn't hitch up his Maud S. and "be there in a minute." Or he may mount his bicycle or jump on the interurban car—when the Indianapolis & Logansport Rapid Transit Company gets down to business. Calling up the post-office, if he hasn't rural delivery, he may save valuable time on harvest days, by saying: "This is Gilmore; any mail for me to-day?" In an emergency the telephone connection with the doctor's will require him perhaps for the year's charges (telephone charges).

Thief-Catching by Telephone.
The "protection" aspect of the telephone was well illustrated near New Augusta. The News, not long ago, told of a farmer near that town who woke up at night in time to see two chicken thieves drive out of the barn lot. He



guessed they were chicken thieves, and former experiences made it 100 to 1 that he was right. He was—He stood a poor chance of catching them, so he called up his neighbor a mile down the road the wagon took, and asked him to hustle out on the highway with his two sons and three shotguns while he would call up some other neighbors, and the posse would soon be in pursuit. The thieves were captured and punished, the chickens were recovered and the community relieved of a nuisance.

A man at Valley Mills had a young horse he valued at \$1,000. It took suddenly sick at night, and before he could come to Indianapolis for a veterinary surgeon and take him to the farm the animal died. "I would have given \$500 if I had had a telephone," he said. He talked about his loss among his neighbors; they had a fellow-feeling, and there is going to be a telephone exchange there, with lines to farmers' houses roundabout. One has recently been put in at Cumberland; others are scheduled for Acton and Clermont. In Perry and Decatur townships. In this County, and in White River Township, in Johnson County, gangs of workmen are now busy putting up country telephone lines.

The manager of one of the local companies was asked if it was doing anything in this line and answered: "Yes, we are now working in the north and northwest part of the County, in the west and northwest besides the east and southeast and south and southwest sections." It is said that this pretty generally reflects the general situation with all the companies over the State.

So with good roads, scientifically built, for either his pleasure or work; with the bicycle ready on the back porch, with the trolley cars whizzing past the house, the rural mail delivery to bring him his daily newspaper and the telephone to keep him in instant touch with the markets, the farmer has to pinch himself occasionally to see if he really is a farmer and not the hustling resident of a metropolis.—Indianapolis News.

MINES UNDER THE SEA.

Coal veins that have been followed under the ocean—A Risky Business.
In various parts of Great Britain coal pits extend for a considerable distance under the sea. The most remarkable of these submarine mines is at Whitehaven. For no less than four miles under the Irish Sea and at a depth of about one hundred fathoms, a great tunnel has been hewn out. Hundreds of miners work day and night in the pitch black "galleries" with a world of water high above their heads. It is a remarkable fact that long before gas was used as an illuminant the then manager of this submarine mine—which already in those days stretched for a quarter of a mile under the sea—proposed to the authorities at Whitehaven to lay pipes from the town to the pit in order to light the streets by means of the natural gas which the mine produced.

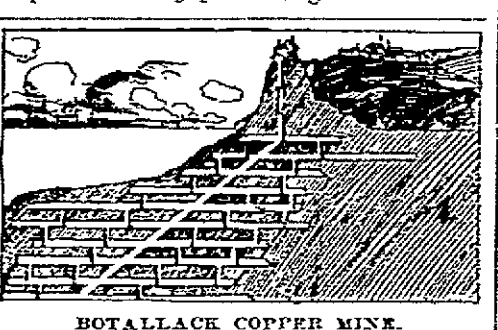
Whitehaven's thriving neighbor, Workington, also possessed an under-sea mine, but one day the enormous pressure of water broke in the roof. Thirty-six miners were drowned, and the colliery was destroyed.

The coast of Sunderland is burrowed with mines so huge that they are like



veritable cities under the ocean. The most famous of them is the Monk Wearmouth Colliery, the principal seam of which lies at the enormous depth of 1,710 feet below the German Ocean. One hundred thousand pounds were spent in finding that seam. At a depth of 330 feet water poured into the workings at the rate of 3,000 gallons per minute, and a 200-horse power pumping engine had to be fixed up. The ocean is also undermined off Ryhope and Seaham.

The Earl of Kincardine owned a wonderful coal pit at Borrowstones. It is about this mine that a famous geologist, after a first visit, writes as follows: "While the pitmen, by the dismal shine of their lamps, make the deep caverns resound with the blows of their pickaxes, ships driven by a fair wind sail over their heads, and the sailors, rejoicing at the beautiful weather, express their joy in song."



"But at another time a storm arises; the horizon is in flames, the thunder roars, the sea rages, the boldest tremble; then the pitmen, unconscious of the terrible scene, calmly pursue their labors and think with pleasure of their homes, while the ship above is shattered to pieces and sinks."

A well-known geologist told a representative of the Daily Mail the following amusing story: "I was one of a little party who spent a most interesting, if rather thrilling, day in the copper mine off promontory of Botallack, near Cape Cornwall. The workings go down to a depth of 1,500 feet below the sea level, and extend 2,248 feet under the Atlantic Ocean."

"During our submarine peregrinations I noticed what looked like a plug in the low roof, and was investigating its character, when a mine official rushed up and excitedly exclaimed, 'Don't pull out that peg; you'll let in the Atlantic! Need I add that I left the plug carefully alone?'"

Only a crust of the sea floor was between the miners of Botallack and the raging waves above. The water oozed through the ceiling. When a storm prevailed the sounds that filled the pit were terrifying. The boulders in the bottom of the sea overhead rolled with a noise like thunder; while the ceaseless grinding of the pebbles and the crash of the waves brought home to the miners in a way that no one else ever experienced the full terrors of a storm at sea. "More than once," says an official who worked in the mine, "we retreated in affright, doubting the protection of our working shield." Botallack is now closed, though the mine exists for those daring enough to explore it.

Let Off Cheaply.

It is said that Gladstone one day said to the witty Father Healey: "When I was in Italy the other day I saw a notice in one of your churches to the effect that a plenary indulgence could be had for a sum of about 39 shillings. How do you explain that?"

"If," answered the father, "my church were prepared to give you a plenary indulgence for all the sins you have been guilty of for 39 shillings I think you would be let off uncommonly cheap."

Public Expenditures in Mexico.
The Mexican army of more than 23,000 men is supported upon a trifle more than 1,000,000 Mexican dollars a month. The Mexican congress does not cost \$1,000,000 a year.

What has become of the old-fashioned child that cried so hard that it held its breath?

Few people have a better excuse for getting married in haste than a widow, or with little children.

FLASHES OF FUN.

May—Charley Stubbs is a good dancer in his way. Sue—Yes, and in everybody else's way.—Philadelphia Record.

Lady (to departing servant)—What shall I say in your reference? Servant—Just that I stood it for six months with you, mumm—th—that'll do for me.—Tit-Bits.

Mamma—Bessie, did you give the goldfish fresh water this morning, as I told you? Bessie (aged 4)—No, mamma, they hadn't drank hardly any of the other yet.

Patience—What is good to reduce flesh? Patrice—Well, I had a friend who bought a bicycle, and she told me she fell off a little every day.—Yonkers Statesman.

A Paradoxical Talesman: Judge—Have you formed any opinion on this case? Wouldbeigh Juror—No, sir; I haven't mentioned it to my wife.—Smart Set.

First Office Boy—I've got sixteen aunts, two grandmothers and a great-grandmother. Second Office Boy—Gee! Wot a lot of ball games you oughter see dis summer.

"Harry," said his mother, "don't throw away that nice bread. You may need it some day." "Well," replied the little fellow, "if I keep it till then it won't be fit to eat."

"I understand that Frahlman has come to the conclusion to contest his wife's will." "Well, what is there courageous about that? She's dead, isn't she?"—Richmond Dispatch.

He—These seaside resorts are all alike—a soapbox hotel, a stretch of sand, and a lot of bleached blondes. She—Yes. And occasionally some miserable apology for a man.—Exchange.

"Oh, you cruel boy, to take those eggs out of the nest! Think of the poor mother bird when she comes—" "The mother bird's dead, miss." "How do you know that?" "I see it in your hat!"—Punch.

"She caught a thief in the house and chased him four blocks," said the admiring friend. "Isn't it strange," replied the sarcastic rival, "how some girls are always after the men?"—Chicago Post.

Mrs. Sharpe (severely)—Norah, I can find only seven of these plates. Where are the other five? Cook (in surprise)—Sure, mum, don't yez make no allowances for ordinary wear an' tear?—Puck.

A little 3-year-old miss one day discovered a neighbor's chickens scratching in the back yard and, calling to her mother, said: "Oh, mamma; Mrs. Smith's chickens are wiping their feet on our grass!"

Hence the Term: Clarence—Why do you say the wedding was patriotic? Algernon—Well, the bride was red, the groom was white, and her father, who had all the bills to pay, was blue.—Baltimore World.

Lawyer—You would say, then, that Mr. Whyte is a gentleman of unimpeachable veracity? Witness—Yes, sir, I presume that if anybody asked me to, I should; but I have known him to lie sometimes.—Sommerville Journal.

Downie (referring to the pleasant-faced lady who has just passed)—Ah, my boy, I owe a great deal to that woman. Dorking—Indeed! She's not your mother, is she? Downie—No, my landlady.—Glasgow Evening Times.

Little Tommy—Mamma, that was good beef we had for dinner. Where did you get it? Mamma—That wasn't beef, my son. It was roast pork. Little Tommy—Then why didn't you tell me before. You know I don't like pork.

"Mamma," said 4-year-old Willie, "I wish I had a velocipede." "Well," she replied, "why don't you ask papa to buy you one?" "I'd rather you would ask him, mamma," replied the little diplomat. "You've known him longer than I have."

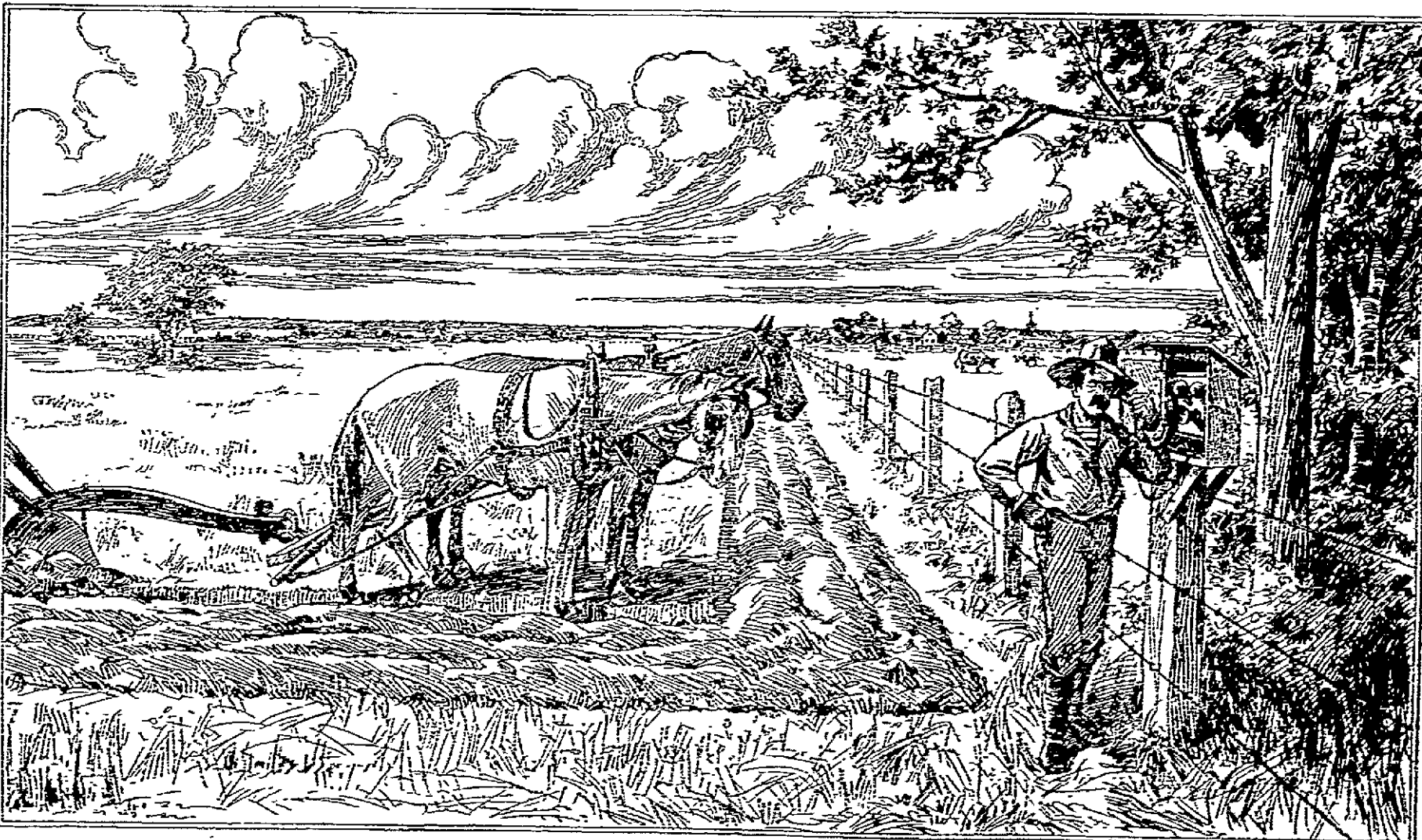
"My good little man," said the visiting pastor. "I am afraid you've been fighting. A black eye! Don't you want me to pray with you?" "Naw," said the good little man; "run home and pray with your own kid. He's got two black eyes."—Philadelphia Press.

Papa (severely)—Did you ask mamma if you could have that apple? Five-year-old—Yes, papa. Papa—Be careful now. I'll ask mamma, and if she says you didn't ask her, I'll whip you for telling a story. Did you ask mamma? Five-year-old—Papa, I asked her. (A pause.) She said I couldn't have it.—Tit-Bits.

"I've saved a heap o' time," said Meandering Mike, complacently. "By hurryin'" asked Plodding Pete, apprehensively. "No. Jes' by takin' it easy. Instead o' pilin' up weak'n' an' havin' to git poor by givin' it away, I started out poor in de fust place an' have belt me own manfully ever since."—Washington Star.

Convincing His Chum: Johnny (in the garden)—Father! father! look out of the window. Father (putting out his head)—What a nuisance you children are. What do you want now? Johnny (with a triumphant glance at his playfellow)—Tommy Brooks wouldn't believe you'd got no hair on the top of your head.—Tit-Bits.

He Won the Garment: A man carried a pair of pantaloons back to his tailor and said: "I cannot wear these pants; they are tighter than my skin." The tailor said: "I guess not. If you will prove that they are tighter than your skin, I will make you a new pair for nothing." The man replied: "I can sit down in my skin, but I cannot in these pantaloons."—Ex.



WIRE FENCE TELEPHONE—A CALL TO DINNER.

IS LAKE ERIE DRYING UP?

Startling Report Which Comes from a Government Official.

Tradition has it that once upon a time, for a single day, since civilization obtained a footing on this continent, the bed of the Niagara River was dry and the cliffs down which the mighty waters have since plunged without cessation stood forth naked and black and frowning and grim. The phenomenon was explained on natural grounds. The same things may happen again under similar circumstances, though such an occurrence would attract more wondering visitors probably than does the great cataract now as it roars and surges and flashes in the sunlight from century to century. It must suggest to most people a surprise of hardly less degree to be informed that Lake Erie is in danger of becoming so shallow as to offer obstacles to

navigation. We can conceive of the Niagara being dammed at its source, but few have ever dreamed that the vast expanse of water which furnishes it its current would ever perceptibly shrink.

That is the startling report, however, that the chief engineer of the Marine Department of Canada has made. He has returned to Ottawa from a tour of inspection of the upper lakes, and states that Lake Erie is lower than was ever known to be the case before. This condition is due, he thinks, to a series of dry seasons, to the drain made by the power of development works at Niagara Falls and to the fact that dredging the Tonawanda canal has made it easier for water to escape from the lake. He considers it imperative that the United States government adopt remedial measures at an early date, else navigation upon its present basis will be seriously interfered with.

He offers no suggestions as to what remedies should be applied. The seasons are not likely to remain always dry, though when a body of water like this great inland sea is appreciably affected it is about the most startling commentary yet noted upon the policy of stripping the country of its rain-gatherers in the forests of the Northwest. Lake Erie at best is one of the shallowest of the great chain. There are three divisions in its floor, increasing its depth toward its outlet. The upper portion has a level floor with an average depth of about 30 feet. The middle portion, taking in the principal part of the lake, has a mean depth of from 60 to 70 feet. The lower portion varies from 60 to 240 feet. These measurements were taken a number of years ago and are not applicable to the reduced depth that has been reported. The area of the lake is 9,600 square miles, or more by nearly a fourth than

that of the State of Massachusetts. But it drains only a narrow margin of country around it and receives no rivers of importance, the Maumee being the largest on the American side. It is more than 300 feet higher than Lake Ontario. It is one of the most important factors in our system of lake navigation and furnishes business for many flourishing towns and cities. The present report concerning it may be a false alarm, a passing sensation, though we do not expect representations for the sake of sensation from scientific gentlemen in government service. No harm can come from a careful investigation of the conditions, to say the least.—Boston Transcript.

The opportunities to be found in a large city, which you so often hear about, are only opportunities for paying more board and more car fare.

Mirth is nature's best remedy for ills.

Grand Rapids Tribune

BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months..... 75

Grand Rapids, Wis., Aug. 3, 1901.

Baseball Reporting.

A neater article of the National had never been put up on the home grounds, and when the visitors picked up the stick in the final with the tally standing 2-2, everybody from the oldest fan to the youngest paper seller was standing on his seat and yelling to the local slab artist to serve up his choicest assortment of roundhouse benders, and keep whatever guy that was handling the ash pivoting at delusions. The twirler was up to the business, and laid 'em over so fast that the receiving end of the battery, who wears the bird cage and the liver pad, looked as if he were shelling peas. The first two victims only tore rents in the atmosphere, but the third guy connected and laid off a flaming grasser which would have made a projectile from a 13-inch gun look like a bean-bag tossed from one baby to another. The man on the difficult corner was right there, though, and flagged the horsehide pill with his sinister calm, assisting it over the initial hassack in such short order that someone yelled derisively: "That fellow runs like an Orange street automobile." The home aggregation came to the bat. Everyone was confident that they were going to pound the sphere around the lot, but the opposing team ran in a new guy with a slow south wing, and before they were onto the fact that they were not putting the willow onto the yarn as they had expected they were two men down and two strikes on the next guy. But, oh, Phoebe! on the next delivery he became the father of a bouncing swat which landed in the last row of potatoes in the outer garden and enabled him to press three buttons and scratch the rubber.

A YOUNG LADY'S LIFE SAVED.

At Panama, Colombia, by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Dr. Chas. H. Utter, a prominent physician of Panama, Colombia, in a recent letter states: "Last March I had as a patient a young lady sixteen years of age, who had a very bad attack of dysentery. Everything I prescribed for her proved ineffectual and she was growing worse every hour. Her parents were sure she would die. She had become so weak that she could not turn over in bed. What to do at this critical moment was a study for me, but I thought of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and as a last resort prescribed it. The most wonderful result was effected. Within eight hours she was feeling much better, inside of three days she was upon her feet and at the end of one week was entirely well." For sale by Johnson & Hill Co., druggists.

Society and Club Notices.

The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church on West side will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. B. R. Goggins.

The Ladies' Aid society of the First Congregational church, west side, will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Frank Garrison.

The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church of East side will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Emmons.

The Ladies' Aid society of the First Congregational church of the east side will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Quinn.

St. Katherine's Guild will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Geo. P. Hambrecht.

The Mission band will meet on Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Geo. R. Gardner. All are invited.

Free of Charge.

Any adult suffering from a cold settled on the breast, bronchitis, throat or lung troubles of any nature, who will call at Johnson & Hill Co.'s, will be presented with a sample bottle of Boschee's German Syrup, free of charge. Only one bottle given to one person, and none to children without order from parents. No throat or lung remedy ever had such a sale as Boschee's German Syrup in all parts of the civilized world. Twenty years ago millions of bottles were given away, and your druggists will tell you its success was marvelous. It is really the only throat and lung remedy generally endorsed by physicians. One 75 cent bottle will cure or prove its value. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

Unclaimed Letters.

List of letters unclaimed in the west side postoffice, for the week ending July 29, 1901.

Miss Mason, Bridal, B. E. Breders, Gust. R. W. G. Persons calling for the above named letters will please say "advertised." W. H. COCHRAN, Postmaster.

Their Secret is Out.

All Saddle Creek, Ky., was curious to learn the cause of the vast improvement in the health of Mrs. S. P. Whitaker, who had for a long time endured untold suffering from a chronic bronchial trouble. "It's all due to Dr. King's New Discovery," writes her husband. "It completely cured her and also cured our little granddaughter of a severe attack of whooping cough." It positively cures coughs, colds, la grippe, bronchitis, all throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Johnson & Hill Co.'s and John E. Daly's drug stores.

—George Moulton, the expert plasterer and stone mason, is prepared to attend to all work in his line. The best of work guaranteed.

Business Locals.

—For fine dental work, go to Dr. D. A. Telfer, office over Wood County National Bank, Grand Rapids. Will be out of town every Monday and Tuesday.

—Dr. J. J. Looze, Grand Rapids, office over Wood County Drug store, telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 246.

—A. B. Crawford, Dentist. Office in Reiland building, Grand Rapids. High grade service at reasonable fees.

—Dr. A. L. Ridgman, Centralia. Office over Centralia Drug Store. Telephone No. 92. Telephone at residence, No. 23.

—Dr. Chas. Pomainville, Dentist. Office over J. A. Cohen's store, Grand Rapids, Wis. Telephone 216.

—F. Pomainville, M. D. Office in rear of Steib's drug store. Telephone at office, No. 35; residence, Centralia, No. 248.

—Dr. D. Waters, physician and surgeon. Office over Church's drug store, telephone 182. Night calls at Dixon House, telephone 55.

TODAY'S NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

SPECIAL EXCURSION

Green Bay and Return

over the
GREEN BAY & WESTERN R. R.

on
Sunday, Aug. 11

ONE DOLLAR FOR THE ROUND TRIP.

Train leaves Green Bay & Western depot at 6:40 a. m., and returning will leave Green Bay at 6:30 p. m.

A. D. HILL, Agent.

FOR SALE!

One Dozen fine White Leghorn Roosters.

10 Young White Pekin Ducks.

3 Buff Cochins Hens.

Belgian Hares, young and old.

G. BRUDERLI

CENTRALIA

...MEAT MARKET...

WEST GRAND RAPIDS.

A supply of Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats constantly on hand. Everything fresh and clean.

Reiland's East Side Market

Is also the leading trading place on the east side. Here you will find everything wanted in the meat line. FISH AND GAME in season.

N. REILAND, Prop.

New Shoe Stock

I have just received an entire new stock of Shoes which can be seen at my store. Before you buy look at

Minor's Monogram Shoe

It ranges in price from \$2.25 to \$3.50. The best in the world. I have a full line.

ZIMMERMAN,
He Sells Shoes.

ICE! ICE!

In any quantity, delivered at the door.

E. C. KETCHUM.

BEST PHOTOGRAPHS

Latest Styles and Neatest work at

MORTERUD'S

NEW STUDIO

GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

CARPETS.



A walk down the line in our carpet department with a salesman as escort will reveal the grandest display of beauty in floor coverings ever shown in this city. Dozens of patterns not shown elsewhere are here on dress parade. Come in and inspect the stock.

J. W. NATWICK,

The Furniture Man.

(First Publication 7-24-01)

Notice of Application.

Wood County Court—In Probate.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, ss.

COUNTY OF WOOD, ss.

In the matter of the last will and testament of Henry W. Remington, deceased.

Whereas, an instrument, in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Henry W. Remington, deceased, late of town of Remington and Wood County, has been filed in this office;

And whereas, Application has been made by Amanda H. Cleveland executrix named therein, praying that the same be admitted to probate, according to the laws of this state, and that letters testamentary be granted thereon according to law;

It is ordered, That, application be heard before me, at the probate office, in the court house in Grand Rapids in said county, on the 31st day of September, A. D. 1901, at 10 o'clock A. M.

And it is further ordered, That, notice of the time and place appointed for hearing said application be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three weeks successively, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed in said county, previous to said hearing.

Dated July 15th, 1901.

By the Court, JOHN A. GAYNOR, County Judge.

(First Publication 6-24-01)

Notice of Foreclosure Sale.

State of Wisconsin—Wood County—

In Circuit Court.

John Frey, Plaintiff,

vs.

Alice Gosworth (formerly Alice Pilling) and F. H. Gosworth, her husband. Defs.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue and in pursuance of a judgment of foreclosure and sale rendered in the above entitled action at regular term of the circuit court of said Wood County, held at the city of Grand Rapids, in said Wood County, Wisconsin, on the 23rd day of June, 1900, and entered and docketed on the same day, in favor of the above named plaintiff and against the above named defendants, I shall offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder at the north front door of the court house in the city of Grand Rapids, in said Wood County, Wisconsin, on the 13th day of August, 1901, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, all the following described real estate and premises under and by said judgment of foreclosure and sale directed to be sold, to-wit:

Lot numbered six (6) of block numbered one hundred and fifty (150) of the city of Marshfield, in the county of Wood and state of Wisconsin, as the same is now of record in the office of the register of deeds in and for Wood County.

Dated Grand Rapids, Wis., June 24th, 1901.

JAMES McLAUGHLIN, Sheriff of Wood County.

O. C. HAHN, Plaintiff's Attorney.

THE NEW TOWN

On the north-east quarter of the south-east quarter of 25-22-6, on the line of the Princeton & Northwestern Co's road, about eight miles east of Grand Rapids is now platted, and the proprietors are ready to make deeds to those who desire to secure lots early or before the **BIG SALE**, which will occur at a date to be fixed and published later. Those who wish most desirable lots should see the agent of the property, F. E. Kellner, at his office in Grand Rapids at an early date and secure bargains. Some splendid business openings can be found in this new town.

F. E. KELLNER,

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

Schuman & Kruger,

—Dealers in—

Sand and Filling Dirt.

Prompt delivery a Specialty.

RESIDENCE PHONE 241.

Johnson & Hill COMPANY

Department--Stores

are still on earth. We have not advertised any for a couple of weeks because we have been too busy to write ads., and we are still busy, but there are a few things that we want to call your attention to. We are taking our mid-summer invoice of stock, and in looking over the stock we find there are a number of things that we would rather sell at or below cost than to carry over the stuff, and it is this that we are trying to get before you.

Fancy Hose.

Look over this line if you need anything of the kind, and you probably do. We have a nice line and it is a stock that is always kept up.

Umbrellas.

We have a lot of them in all colors and all prices. Here is something that you've got to have, anyway, and you might as well buy one at a price that will leave you in a good humor when you get through.

Clothing Dept.

There is going to be a lot of warm weather yet this season when a summer suit will be the only thing to wear. However, the time for selling is short and as a consequence we are selling out our

Summer Clothing at Cost.

Our broken stock of Summer Clothing is much larger than most dealers have at the opening of the season, so you may depend on finding about what you are looking for. If you have enough summer goods for this season it will pay you to lay in a stock for next season as you are sure to find a bargain.

Summer Neckwear, Hot Weather Shirts, Summer Shoes, Light Weight Hats and Caps, in fact everything for comfort.

Lace Curtains.

We have a number of Odds that are just as good as can be found anywhere, but we are selling them below cost to entirely clean them out. If you need anything in this line look us over and we will try to make you a price that will move the goods.

Ladies Neckwear.

The Latest Styles, Shades, and Designs. A very good line of this stock for summer wear. You can find almost anything you want among the lot. Going cheap. Look 'em over.

Drug Department

Here is where you can always find the largest stock of Drugs and Toilet Articles in Wood County. To our list of odds we have added a stock of Reiger's California Perfumes. They are finer than silk, and you should try them. Following is the list:

Palo Alto Pink, per oz..... 75c
California Lilac, " "..... 50c
Mariposa Lily " "..... 50c
Santa Barbara Heliotrope per oz..... 50c
Stanford Violet Heliotrope " "..... 75c
California Purple Orchid " "..... 50c
California Red Rose, per oz..... 50c
Rosemere, per oz..... 50c

GROCERIES.

In this line we are always up to the minute, and always busy. We have everything that can be bought in this line.

Best Teas and Coffees in the World. Full Line of Canned Goods. Vegetables and Berries always fresh. Fresh and Dried Fruits of All Kinds.

JOHNSON & HILL CO.

WEST SIDE, GRAND RAPIDS.

ULTRA,

The Best Shoe for Women.

The most enthusiastic wearers of Ultra Shoes are women that used to pay \$5 for their shoes. They not only save \$1.50 on a pair but they secure as much comfort at all times. When you buy Ultra shoes see that they fit your foot, then you have a comfortable shoe and one that will keep its shape. A large variety to select from. Everything from the heavy to the light, and none but perfect shapes.

Prices alway \$3.50. Sold only by

MRS. J. HAMM'S

Telephone 68, Front St., East Side.

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

Get practical knowledge of Sign and House Painting

Gold and Silver Lettering, Bronzing, Gilding, Carriage and Show Card Painting, Kalsomining, Mixing Colors, Contracting, Etc. from our Painters' Book. Our book of 25 years experience in sign and house painting is so simple that even boys teach themselves the painter's trade in a short time. 25 illustrated alphabets are included in our book. Write for descriptive circulars. Val Schreier Sign Works, Milwaukee, Wis.

House and Lot for Sale

Two story dwelling house and one lot on Lot S. 6, Block Six, McCone's addition. West side. Fitted with Water Works, Bath Room with hot and cold water, Closet, Etc. For particulars inquire of

JOSEPH BOGGER.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Bert Bever spent Sunday in Sherry.

Clarke Jenkins was a Stevens Point visitor on Tuesday.

L. M. Nash transacted business at Necedah on Tuesday.

Miss Edith Lynn of Nekoosa was in the city on Thursday.

Dr. Russ Lyon of Wausau spent Sunday here with relatives.

Miss Mary Kuntz is visiting relatives at Green Bay for a time.

Hugh C. Jones of Sherry transacted business here on Tuesday.

Alex Uhling of Watertown is a guest at the Roemius house this week.

George Hauman went to Spring Creek on Saturday, where he bought a horse.

Merchant Wm. Downing of Dexter-ville transacted business here on Saturday.

Mrs. H. H. Voss returned on Monday from a visit at Tomah with her parents.

Mrs. S. N. Whittesey of Charleau, on Thursday.

Miss Aurelia Bandelin returned on Tuesday from a protracted visit at Watertown.

Wm. Winegar of Milwaukee was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. Bruderi over Sunday.

Mrs. John Collier and Mrs. M. J. Slattery are visiting friends at Peshigo this week.

Mrs. H. Lefebvre spent Monday at Junction City, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Voyer.

Mrs. J. J. Looze and children are spending a week or two with relatives near Green Bay.

Miss Celia Emmons went to Loyal on Saturday of last week to visit relatives for a week.

R. T. Dord of Winona was in the city on Sunday, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Muir.

Fred Schinabel has accepted a position with the Electric & Water company as collector.

John Juno, chairman of the county board, was down from Marshfield today on business.

Mrs. N. P. Pops returned on Thursday from a two weeks' visit with her sister in Milwaukee.

Mrs. R. M. Hull of Roshouse, Ill., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cochran in this city.

Miss Isabelle Marshall left last week for a short visit with relatives and friends in Necedah.

Miss Lena Walthers of Green Bay is visiting the Misses Kuntz in this city during the week.

Miss May Collins of Portage was the guest of Misses Celia and Katie McCarty over Sunday.

A. W. Bryant has been down from Rhineland the past week on business combined with pleasure.

Miss Marie Barrett went to Wausau Wednesday morning to visit with friends for a few weeks.

Contractor A. H. Dustin on Tuesday completed a new residence for Mrs. I. L. Mosher on the east side.

Miss Mae McGraw of Chippewa Falls was the guest of Miss Maurine Johnson during the past week.

Ed McGill and Earl Harkin were down from Marshfield on Wednesday to play ball with the local team.

Register of Deeds E. A. Upham left for Marshfield on Thursday to be absent a couple of days on business.

Thos. Cauly and Frank Wheelock of Stevens Point spent Sunday in the city, the guests of Contractor Pope.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Kellogg spent Saturday and Sunday with their son, Conductor Fred Kellogg, at Green Bay.

Gus Schuman was in Marshfield last week, where he made a deal to supply some of the local dealers with sand.

Mrs. Geo. Grignon and Miss Belle Laramie spent Sunday and Monday at Rudolph. The ladies had intended to return home Sunday night, but the train being late that evening it did not make much of a stop, and before they could get aboard it had pulled out and left them standing on the platform.

Among those who attended the Woodman picnic at Wausau on Thursday were Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Canaday, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Parrish, Misses Minnie Getts, Maudie Akey, Messrs. Geo. Hamer, Sidney Denis, Walter Denis, Hugh Boyles, O. P. Menzel, Dr. and Mrs. B. Crawford.

Bert Brown and E. Rossier went after brook trout down at Chester on Wednesday and Thursday. They captured thirty-nine trout, but Mr. Brown carried off the perenniums by taking a trout that weighed exactly two pounds. It was a beauty and many an old trout fisher hereabouts had never seen one as large.

T. A. Taylor, Wm. Scott, A. J. Hasbrouck and Dr. F. Pomainville got back from their trip down the river on Saturday. Their reports as to the number of fish caught are rather hazy, but they assure us that they caught more than they could eat. Parties making this trip should come to some sort of an agreement among themselves so that all could tell the same story and thus preserve their reputation for veracity.

To Save Her Child

From frightful disfigurement Mrs. Nannie Gallager of La Grange, Ga., applied Bucken's Arnica Salve to great sores on her head and face, and writes its quick cure exceeded all her hopes. It works wonders in sores, bruises, skin eruptions, cuts, burns, scalds and piles. 25c. Cure guaranteed by Johnson & Hill Co. and John E. Daly, druggists.

—Smoke the Winnescheek cigar. The best ten cent smoke on earth.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The teachers' examinations will be held in this city next week, commencing on Monday.

A thirteen pound blacksmith arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. Lemense on Saturday.

There will be service at the First Congregational church next Sunday morning. Rev. Shaw will preach.

—300 pairs of colored shoes and slippers for men's women at less than actual cost at Mrs. August clearing sale.

Chester Frank of Pittsville and Miss Lucretia Binger of Vesper were married in this city on Wednesday by Justice T. J. Cooper.

Three cars were pretty well filled with excursionists on Saturday to go to Green Bay. Those who went over report a pleasant day.

The Scrubs played a baseball team composed of the clerks in Johnson & Hill's store on Sunday. The Scrubs came out best by a score of 9 to 7.

—John Deagler's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's smoke.

C. M. & St. P. Ry. Co. will sell round trip tickets to Chicago Saturday night, good to return leaving Chicago 9 a. m. Monday, at \$3.25 for the round trip.

J. Marcus of Medford has rented the Alexander building next to the Wood County national bank and will open up a dry goods store during the present month.

—If a dealer asks you to take something said to be just as good as Rocky Mountain Tea made by Madison Medicine Co., ask him if he makes more money. Johnson & Hill Co.

Manager Thompson of the Badger Box & Lumber company will occupy the house being built by John Stein on the west side as soon as the structure is finished.

The firm of Mosher & King closed out their business on Saturday by selling the stock of flour, feed and general merchandise to the Johnson & Hill company.

The east side fire department was called out Tuesday evening by a fire in the residence of Mrs. Jere Kline, but the blaze was extinguished without the help of the department.

A fire in the dwelling house of M. Mason on Tuesday called out the west side fire company, but the blaze was extinguished before the department arrived on the ground. The damage was very light.

—FOR SALE.—Lots 8 and 9, block 6 in the rear of Corviveau & Garrison's store. Inquire of J. F. Moore.

The Methodist society held an ice cream social in the basement of the church on Wednesday evening at which there was a good attendance. Something over \$10 was realized by the projectors.

The Polish society will hold a picnic at John Tomicek's place on the west side on Sunday afternoon. There will be a dance afternoon and evening and other amusements. The picnic commences a 2 o'clock.

The business of the Gitchell & Lubeck company was turned over to E. T. Harmon in trust on Wednesday, and the creditors of the firm have been notified of the condition of affairs. The liabilities of the firm cannot be given at this writing.

Daly's bicycle store has been removed to the building north of that gentleman's drug store. The quarters are not so commodious there, but he was compelled to move on account of the other building to be occupied by a dry goods store in the near future.

The pantomime production of "Under the Mistletoe Bough" at the Opera house on Thursday evening was greeted by a large house and the children got through their parts in fine style and presented a very pretty appearance. After the play there was a dance, to which a good crowd remained.

—Ice cream soda 5 cents at Daly's drug store.

On Thursday Dr. Charles Pomainville received a new steel boat, which is quite a novelty at this place. The boat is fourteen feet long and quite beamy and is so light that it can be carried easily by two persons. Charles expects to take a trip down the river in the little craft in the near future.

Considerable amusement was caused at the St. Paul depot on Tuesday by the appearance of a couple of trucks that were well plastered with circus posters and had quite an assortment of old shoes stuck into the ropes about the trucks. They proved to be the property of J. H. Leahy of LaCrosse who, with his wife, was on his bridal tour.

On Sunday, August 11th the G. B. & W. R. R. will run another reduced rate excursion to Green Bay. It is anticipated that a large number from this vicinity will take advantage of the low fare to visit Green Bay and its numerous attractions. The train will leave the G. B. & W. depot at 6:30 p. m. and returning, leaves Green Bay at 6:30 p. m.

The beauty thief has come to stay. Unless you drive the pimples and blackheads away: Do this: don't look like a fright! Take Rocky Mountain Tea tonight! —Johnson & Hill Co.

Over in Grant county a school teacher, to prevent tardiness, offered to kiss the first arrival at school each morning. The next morning at 8 o'clock a number of the young men were seen roosting on the fence, and at 8:30 all the small boys and two directors had put in an appearance. The teacher is all right and as beautiful as an angel, as they all are. Who wouldn't roost on that school fence all night?

N. Cromwell of Stevens Point, who lived in this city for a time and worked at the Grand Rapids Lumber company mill, died in Stevens Point on Friday. Mr. Cromwell was unloading poles from a wagon when the horses suddenly started, throwing Mr. Cromwell to the ground and injuring his head so badly that he died two days afterward. Mrs. E. P. Foster, is a daughter of the deceased, resides in this city.

Merrill Advocate: A. H. Barr came up from Grand Rapids last Saturday to pack up his household goods, which he now has done. Mr. and Mrs. Barr will become permanent residents of Grand Rapids, and Grand Rapids is to be congratulated. Mr. Barr is superintendent of the Grand Rapids Box & Lumber Co. of which Thompson is manager.

Contractor Pope has been encountering a multitude of difficulties in the laying of the waterworks pipe on the east side, so that the work has progressed rather slowly. Among other things a large amount of rock has cropped out in places where the digging was expected to be easy and this has retarded the work no small amount. A steam drill arrived this week, which is being used with good effect. Drilling by hand in the granite proved rather slow work.

—Muir's annual August clearing sale of shoes is now on. Most of you know what that means; if not, you had better look it up. It will mean dollars and cents in your pocket.

Wm. Buchanan of the town of Wood had Martha and George Passer arrested on Saturday for having killed some turkeys belonging to him. It seems that Buchanan's turkeys had been in the habit of frequenting the Passer fields and the boys and girls had killed some of them in mind to impress on Mr. Buchanan's mind the fact that they were to be kept out of the field. The case came up before Justice Getts on Tuesday who discharged the defendants, the statute not covering the case.

—On account of an overstock I shall be able to show twice the usual amount of shoes during my annual August clearing sale. Muir, The Shoe Man.

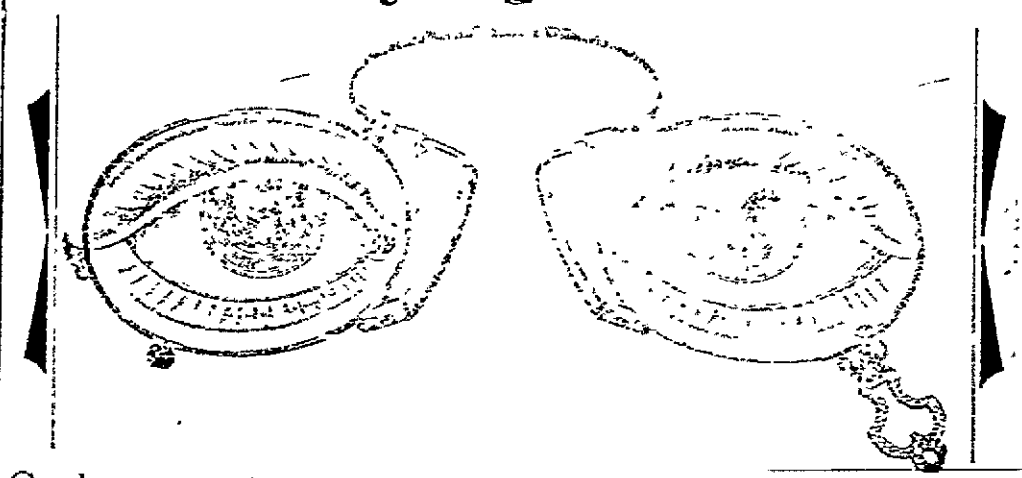
The Tribune acknowledges the receipt of a little book entitled, "Kilbourn, and the Dells of Wisconsin." The book contains a large number of views along the old Wisconsin in the neighborhood of the Dells and is a very beautiful specimen of the art preservative. The book is gotten out by the St. Paul railway company, and if they want people to visit the Dells they have certainly taken the proper method to bring it about, as even a casual perusal of the book impresses one as to the beauty of the scenery.

—Daly wants you to try his chainless wheel.

A man went into a store in a neighboring town and asked if he could rest for four or five hours. The proprietor, who had just found a nest of new-born mice in the coffee-grinder, told him he could, and then asked him why he didn't go to the hotel. The man replied: "I am suffering from nervous prostration, and the doctor said get a quiet place to rest, and I know you don't advertise. I knew I couldn't find a quieter place." And with that he settled back in his chair and watched the swallows build a nest in the cheese case.

—A. J. Cottingham wet to Washington county, Ark., to see his sister and while there was taken with flux (dysentery) and was very bad off. He decided to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and was so much pleased with the prompt cure which it effected, that he wrote the manufacturers a letter in praise of their medicine. Mr. Cottingham resides at Lockland, Ark. This remedy is for sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

Defects in Eyesight



Can be corrected by having your eyes fitted accurately to a pair of glasses by J. R. CHAPMAN. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

A FIRE SALE OF SHOES

could not offer you better bargains in footwear than

MUIR, THE SHOE MAN

is offering during his

August Clearing Sale

5000 Pairs of Shoes and Slippers at a reduction of 15 to 25 per Cent.

300 Pairs of Tan and Chocolate Shoes and Slippers at LESS THAN ACTUAL COST.

GOODS SOLD FOR CASH ONLY DURING SALE.

MUIR, THE SHOE MAN. EAST SIDE, GRAND RAPIDS.

Have You Trouble

With the brand of flour you have been using? If so, this is not a case to tell the policeman but try and order one of our brands and we predict that your troubles will cease. Dewey, Victoria and Sunbeam are three brands to call for.

Grand Rapids Milling Co.



Show us a Job,

And we will show how promptly and well it can be done. Everything in the line of

PLUMBING, HEATING AND GAS-FITTING

comes within our province. Got the skill and experience necessary to undertake and push to satisfactory completion the most difficult piece of work. Our estimates will prove we are not high priced.

Gitchell, Lubeck Co.

A. H. DUSTIN, Carpenter, Millwright, Contractor and Builder. Correspondence Solicited. BOX 52 GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.



WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY STRONG AGAIN! Sexine Pills. They have stood the test of years, and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Vanocle, Atrophy, etc. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses are checked permanently. Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worsens them into Insanity, Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price \$1 per box; 6 boxes, with iron-clad legal guarantee to cure or refund the money, \$5.00. Send for free book. Address, PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

WEALTH COMES TO A
POORHOUSE INMATE.

Missouri Woman's Distress Relieved by Request from a Wisconsin Uncle.

St. Joseph, Mo., July 30.—Mrs. M. J. North of this city a few months ago entered the county poorhouse, bent with age, penniless and sick. Yesterday she left the institution and arrived in this city to share an inheritance of \$20,000 with her son and daughter. The son, William North, is a laborer. A bachelor uncle, Andrew Roates of Medina, Wis., died a few weeks ago, leaving \$40 acres of land, valued at \$20,000, to Mrs. North and children.

PALACE FOR AMERICAN.

Astor, Yerkes or Clark May Lease Osborne House on the Isle of Wight.

London, July 30.—There is every prospect that an "American millionaire" will soon become master of the royal palace, Osborne house, Isle of Wight. King Edward has determined to get rid of it for two reasons—its inaccessibility and the fact that it costs \$300,000 a year to keep up. At first the King decided to sell Osborne house, and it was then understood that William Waldorf Astor would pay for it at any price his majesty might name. Mr. Astor's intention was to present the famous royal residence to his daughter on the occasion of her marriage to the Duke of Roxburghe. His majesty's private lawyers, however, called his attention to a clause in the will of his mother, Queen Victoria, under which he was only given a life title to the palace. Finding he could not sell the palace, King Edward determined to lease it.

Senator William H. Clark of Montana is anxious to lease the palace, and, it is said, has written to the King asking him "how much he will take. And then the millionaire ambitious to walk with the feet of ownership where royalty loved to tread is Charles T. Yerkes. Mr. Yerkes some time ago publicly stated that an American millionaire could not lead a desirable life in America, that England was the only field for true moneyed domesticity.

Mr. Astor is still a bidder. The old servants of the late Queen could very likely be procured by any of the millionaires and the royal atmosphere be thereby preserved.

IMMENSE DIVIDENDS.

Stockholders of First National Bank of New York Get About 1000 Per Cent.

New York, July 30.—The directors of J. P. Morgan's First National bank, which recently increased its capital from \$500,000 to \$10,000,000, have declared a large cash dividend, which affects all old stockholders.

It is understood that between \$2,000,000 and \$5,000,000 has been disbursed. The latter figure is equivalent to 1000 per cent. on all the old capital stock. The dividend pays regular dividends at the rate of 100 per cent. a year.

In addition to the cash dividend the surplus of the First National bank has been increased from \$4,750,527 to \$10,000,000. Notwithstanding the big special dividend disbursement, the surplus and undivided profits of the institution on July 24 aggregated \$10,102,796.25, or \$1,222,227 in excess of the amount the bank reported on July 15 in its statement to the controller of the currency. The dividends are of Standard Oil proportions and have probably been equalled by no other corporation.

BIG JOB FOR COURT.

Papers in Molinex Case Make Volume as Large as Webster's Unabridged Dictionary.

Albany, N. Y., July 30.—Chief Justice Parker and the members of the court of appeals are now at work upon the printed case of Roland B. Molinex, charged with causing the death of Mrs. Katherine Adams. The judges expect that they will lose the greater portion of their midsummer vacation, inasmuch as the documents make a volume of 3105 pages, the size of Webster's unabridged dictionary, and it will be necessary to consider the points involved between now and September 30, when the court reconvenes.

Sixteen copies of this book were printed. Each judge received one copy and the remaining copies were locked in the court of appeals library.

To confidential friends the judges have said that they intend giving the case their fullest attention.

NOISY SOCIALISTS.

Slam Their Desk and Sing Revolution Songs in Chamber of Deputies.

Brussels, July 30.—The Socialist members of the chamber of deputies made a disturbance in the House this morning during which "The Internationale" was sung to the accompaniment of slammed desk lids. Taking exception to the refusal of the president of the chamber, M. De Saller, to put a motion for adjournment, that section of the deputies commenced a noisy demonstration which made it impossible for the president to maintain order. The din was terrible and the disorder culminated in the Socialists and Leftists lustily shouting the revolutionary song mentioned.

GAS WAR PRECIPITATED.

Rival Companies Cut the Rate to 75 Cents Per 1000 Feet.

San Francisco, Cal., July 30.—A gas war has been precipitated by the arrival in this city of a representative of an Eastern syndicate, which has taken options for the purchase of the Equatorial Gas Light company and the Central Light and Power company. The Pacific Gas Improvement company has cut its rate to 75 cents per 1000 feet and has been promptly met by the other corporations.

Production of German Forests. The total annual production of timber and firewood of the German forests is estimated at 38,000,000 tons, and this is supplemented by an import of 4,000,000 tons. The material progress of the country would not be possible had it not the large home production to fall back upon.

Probably the most extraordinary journal in the world is published weekly in Athens. It is written in verse, even the advertisements.

CALLS FLAG DIRTY RAG.

Colombian Government May Have to Answer.

GERMANY IS INSULTED.

Officers Drag Passenger from Hamburg-American Liner—An Irritating Incident.

Washington, D. C., July 30.—The news dispatches of Col. Abel Murillo's arrest by the Colombian authorities at Cartagena, on board the Hamburg-American steamer, awakened interest in the state department and among the Spanish-American legations, on the supposition that the German Emperor would undertake to call the Colombian authorities to account. Had the Allegheny been under the American flag or any other than the German flag in any other than a South American port, the incident would be regarded as unworthy of notice, for the established principles of international law governing the status of a merchant vessel in port are too well recognized by maritime nations to excite much attention.

The extra territoriality of a national warship is usually respected, but a foreign merchant vessel of whatever nationality is subject to the laws of any port she happens to visit, and cannot afford a refuge for a citizen of her own nationality, not to mention a citizen of the nation in whose jurisdiction the vessel is temporarily found. The United States has never failed to enforce this principle in her own ports. Great Britain has frequently opposed the principle, but international law governs British ships wherever they went, but the United States has paid no attention to the contention and the New York police are supported in searching any British ship in New York harbor.

At the state department the Murillo affair looked upon as not really alarming, unless it can be shown that the Colombian authorities have insulted the German flag, it is thought the matter will be passed in silence by Germany.

ENGAGED TWO YEARS.

Isidore Manheim, Half-Brother of "Hal" Cooper's Bride, Tells of Couple's Betrothal.

New York, July 30.—It is now announced that the bride of Congressman Henry A. Cooper of Wisconsin, chairman of the House committee on insular affairs and a prominent member on the Republican side, is Miss Amelia Sara Cooper. With his bride, Congressman Cooper sailed on Saturday for Europe on the Lucania.

Representative Cooper left his home in Racine on July 20 to visit the Pan-American exposition. The marriage took place in this city on Saturday morning. In addition to statements made to a Herald reporter by Rev. J. T. Cameron, who performed the ceremony, and by Isidore Manheim, a half-brother of the bride, there was nothing in any way unusual about the marriage of Representative Henry A. Cooper of Wisconsin and Miss Amelia Sara Cooper of 345 Third street, Brooklyn.

Statement by the Pastor. "It was essentially a matter-of-fact affair," said Mr. Cameron. "I am a personal friend of Isidore Manheim, a half-brother of the bride, and he engaged me for the ceremony more than a week ago."

"Mr. Cooper was then on his way to New York from his home in Racine, Wis., and I understood that the marriage would take place immediately upon his arrival here. The wedding party, consisting of the bride, her father, Mr. and Mrs. Isidore Manheim, a Miss Leo and several friends of the family. The bride is a highly educated woman and has many accomplishments."

Isidore Manheim, the bride's half-brother, said that he and his family had known of the engagement for at least two years.

They met in Washington," he added, "several years ago and were betrothed very much as all couples are. The wedding would have occurred long ago only on account of my sister's ill-health. She has been ailing for a long time and last February went to a friend, Miss Bertha J. Ebel, at La Salle, Ill. Having regained her health she came east by an appointment with her betrothed to be married. They will sail from Europe about November 1."

Same Name but Were Not Related. "Although they bear the same name, they are in no way related. Mr. Cooper, the father of the bride, died more than five years ago in New Orleans. He was a wealthy business man and left his family a competence. Some years later, Mrs. Cooper married my father, Louis Manheim, also a merchant of New Orleans. I was born two years later. My father and mother are both dead, and for several years my half-sister, now Mrs. Cooper, has made her home with me."

"Mr. Cooper's family, in Wisconsin, have known of the approaching nuptials for several months. If he neglected to tell his business acquaintances, I suppose it was because he feared that my sister's health might at the last moment cause another postponement."

NO FEAR OF PLAGUE.

New York Physicians Say that Dr. Walter Kempster is an Alarmist.

New York, July 30.—The possibility of the spread of bubonic plague throughout the American continent having been discussed as a probability by Dr. Walter Kempster of Milwaukee, has brought out adverse opinions from a number of New York physicians. They condemn the views of Dr. Kempster as alarmist and calculated to cause a panic, though the fact that he spent some time abroad studying the origin and spread of plague, under the Harrison administration, gave added weight to his statement to the effect that there is danger under existing sanitary conditions, and unless immediate measures are taken to stamp it out. Dr. A. H. Doty, health officer of the port, said that while the plague might be destructive to people in India, the conditions were different here. In India the people slept with rats and vermin. In the last three years the plague had been in Rio Janeiro, Lisbon and San Francisco, but there had been no devastation at any of these places.

Dr. Doty declared he had no fear whatever of the plague gaining any foothold here.

WILL NOT USE CHAMPAGNE.

Miss Ruth Hanna to Christen Cruiser Cleveland with Water.

Bath Me., July 30.—It is announced here that when Miss Ruth Hanna christens the new cruiser Cleveland, soon to be launched here, she will use water instead of champagne.

IN POOR HEALTH.

Admiral Kimberly Asks to be Excused from Service on Schley Court.

Washington, D. C., July 30.—A letter has been received at the navy department from Admiral Kimberly asking to be excused from the Schley court of inquiry on account of the state of his health. The admiral is understood to be suffering from heart trouble.

Admiral Schley has already begun the preparation of his case. At his request James Parker, his assistant counsel, today made application to the department for permission to examine the logs and



REAR-ADMIRAL KIMBERLY. Ill-Health Causes Him to Request to be Relieved from the Schley-Schley Court of Inquiry.

official records in connection with the movements of the ships on the south side of Cuba and this permission was granted. Mr. Parker was given access to these documents and was examining them today. Both Admiral Dewey, the president of the court, and Admiral Beaman were at the department today. The latter has formally acknowledged the receipt of the order of Secretary Long detailing him on the court. There is no question of acceptance of such a detail where an officer is physically able to serve and Admiral Beaman expects to be present when the court convenes September 12.

TRAGEDY OF THE DAVID.

An Old Gun Cigar-Shaped Hull at New Orleans with a Gruesome History.

New Orleans, La., July 29.—At an old Spanish fort back of New Orleans stands the wreck of a boat, the reminder of one of the forlornest hopes upon which men ever ventured. It is the counterpart of the David, that sank the Housatonic off Charleston on February 17, 1862.

It was being secretly constructed on the old fort when New Orleans fell before Farragut, and to save its design it was rolled into the bayou near by. It remained there for years—even after the war—for its builders and all who knew of it went down with the David. Years after, when the bayou was being dredged, it was found and raised and set amid the ruins of the fort—a curious sight to put the few passers that way to wondering.

The tale of the David is like this hulk—now almost gone. It was only an incident in the great war, and finds no place but that of an occasional footnote in history, though it was the beginning of a mode of warfare that today threatens to make the ironclad useless. The hulk was the first submarine that ever neared the fulfillment of its purpose; the David was the first that accomplished it. But as such a sacrifice—four crews! Florida is a modest term to apply to the hope of the men who manned her. Their hope was foregone.

The South had no vessels that could hope to break the blockade. In the North experiments had been going on with offensive torpedoes, but there was no necessity of putting them into practice until the submarine was driven to the substitute of means for might.

The David was so named because it was designed to slay the Goliaths of the Federal fleet. It was of the accustomed cigar shape—in appearance almost identical with the present-day Holland. It was 32 feet long and 8 feet high. The propulsion was by hand. The crew consisted of nine men—eight to grind the propeller and one to steer. It dragged its torpedo after it, unlike the Holland, which fires its.

As soon as the David was launched, Lieut. Paine volunteered to command her in an attack upon the Federal fleet in Charleston harbor. Admiral Dahlgren, commanding the fleet, had reported to Washington the launching of this craft, and explained that in his opinion only the inner blockade—that within the harbor—was in danger, for the David and numerous launches that had been fitted out by the Confederates tail of which he termed Davids, which name coincided with the name of the vessel, could run into the ocean to the outer line. The first crew had just entered the boat, and had not yet closed the little round top in the conning tower when the swell from a passing steamer washed in and sank the boat, and her crew went hand-saw the torpedoes and the tower ready to steer the boat, escaped.

The David was raised, Lieut. Paine again volunteered. While lying near Fort Sumter, preparing for a start, she capsized. Six of her crew were drowned. Then Mr. Anshley, one of her designers, believing he could manage the diver, took her command and went for a trial trip up the Cooper river. When submerged at great depth it is supposed she could not stand up and that the air supply, which would last only thirty minutes, gave out. The boat was dredged for and found, with nine dead men within. And still a fourth crew volunteered. Lieut. Dixon of the Twenty-first Mobile volunteered to command.

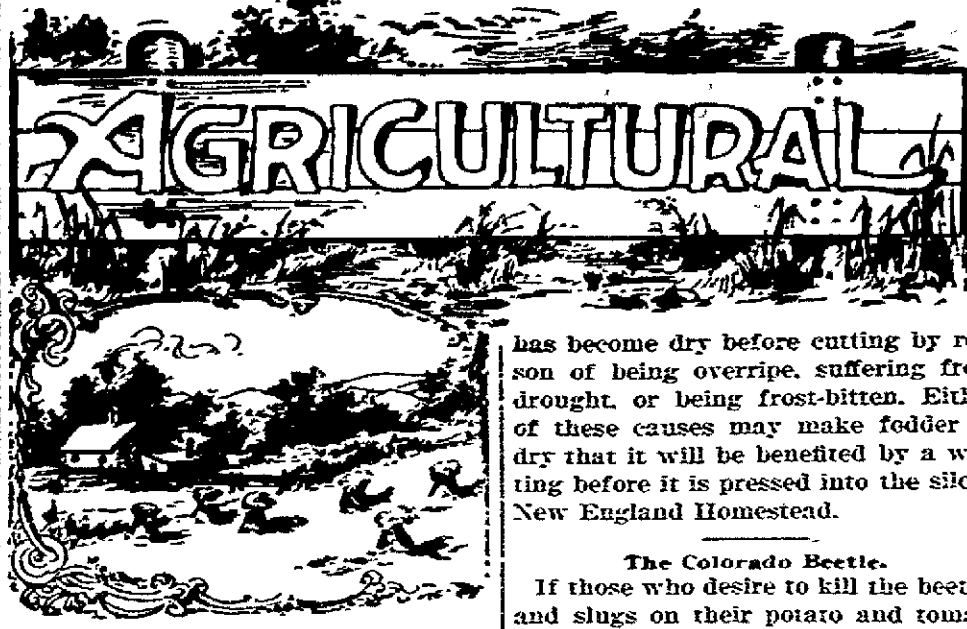
It was just after dark on February 17 that the lookout on the Housatonic, on the outer line of the blockade, descried a small cylindrical object a few hundred yards away. He hailed it, but there was no reply. On it came. He sounded the call to quarters. The object was then within range of the guns. Rifles and pistols were turned upon it. On it came. A few yards from the Housatonic it lifted forward and disappeared. An object struck the Housatonic. Simultaneously came a fearful explosion. The Housatonic reeled and pitched and sank. Her crew—most of them—were rescued from the rigging by the small boats from the other ships of the fleet.

The David? She had diverged her last; and the fact that she had been so assailed was beyond the effect of the explosion when it occurred, but as on previous attempts, could not be steered again to the top—not even long enough to see that her purpose was achieved.

FELL OFF AN ORE DOCK.

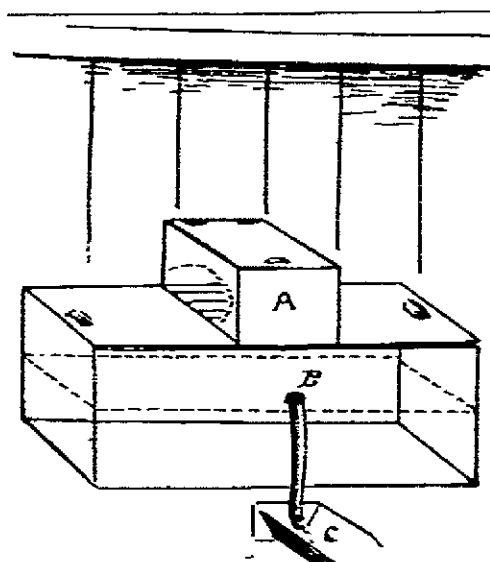
August Olson Drops Into Hold of a Steamer at Escanaba.

Escanaba, Mich., July 30.—[Special.]—While at work on top of No. 1 ore dock this morning, August Olson was accidentally knocked off and fell a distance of seventy feet into the hold of the steamer William Fairbank, sustaining injuries from which he may die. Olson is a laborer, 40 years old, with wife and one child.



Home-Made Milk Cooler.

On every dairy farm, large or small, there should be some arrangement made for cooling the milk. The illustration shows a home-made milk cooler which has been in operation on a large dairy farm for several years. The size can be varied according to circumstances. A shows the little box in which the ice is placed. This is hinged at the end so that the cover can be thrown entirely back and not interfere in any way with the person who is putting in the ice. B shows the height in the box to which the water can go before it reaches the overflow pipe which goes out of the box into a trough, shown at C, and thence is carried to any point desired. This overflow pipe is a piece of rubber hose. The larger box in which the cans of milk are set has a cover on either side

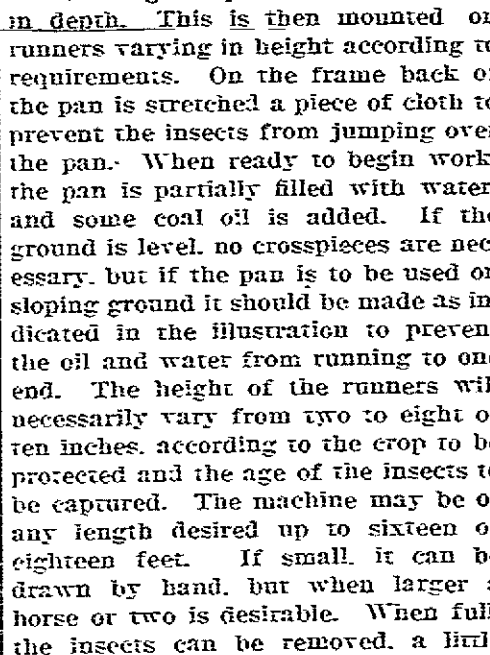


GOOD MILK COOLER.

of the ice chest, these covers being raised and thrown back against the ice chest when open. The cans of milk are placed in this large box in the water. Indianapolis News.

For Destroying Grasshoppers.

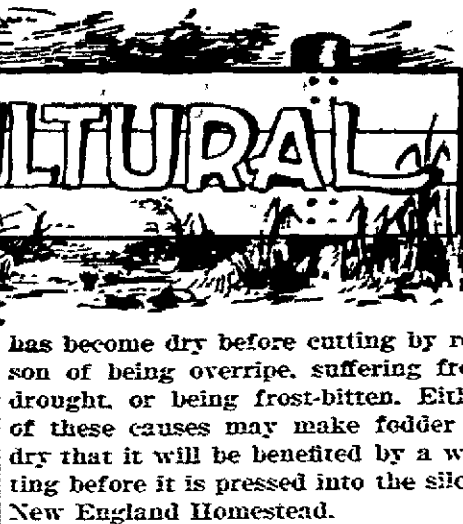
By all odds the best method for destroying grasshoppers after they become half grown is the use of the "hopper dozer," or kerosene pan, which is shown herewith. This is made of stovepipe iron by turning up the sides and ends about four inches so as to make a long, flat pan about four inches in depth. This is then mounted on runners varying in height according to requirements. On the frame back of the pan is stretched a piece of cloth to prevent the insects from jumping over the pan. When ready to begin work, the pan is partially filled with water, and some coal oil is added. If the ground is level, no crosspieces are necessary, but if the pan is to be used on sloping ground it should be made as indicated in the illustration to prevent the oil and water from running to one end. The height of the runners will necessarily vary from two to eight or ten inches, according to the crop to be protected and the age of the insects to be captured. The machine may be of any length desired up to sixteen or eighteen feet. If small, it can be drawn by hand, but when larger a horse or two is desirable. When full, the insects can be removed, a little



more oil added and the machine started afresh. In this way a number of bushels of hoppers can be captured and destroyed in a single day. The cost of running this machine is trifling and the remedy very effectual. Nebraska Farmer.

Filling the Silo.

It used to be thought that rapid filling of the silo was all important. It must be filled so fast that no layer of fodder could wilt before it was covered with another, and thus the fermentation beginning at the bottom must gradually work up through the mass until it reached the surface, where oxidation or rotting began, which again worked downward until the decayed matter on the surface prevented any more air from going down. Naturally we accepted this idea, as it was sent out by learned chemists and scientific men, but opinions have changed since those days in the light of positive facts. The farmers who have not been able to fill their silos as rapidly as they wished to, or have been obliged to wait for help, for weather or for some later field to attain maturity, or those who from lack of facilities for rapid handling have been obliged to fill slowly, have found that their ensilage was in no way inferior to that which was all put in practically at one time, or without pause excepting for the night's rest. And some have learned that it does not injure it if a part of the water in it dries out before it is cut. The moisture is enough unless the fodder



The Colorado Beetle.

If those who desire to kill the beetles and slugs on their potato and tomato vines would mix their parls green with an equal amount of slaked lime, or one pound of it to two pounds of land plaster, and dust the vines with the mixture when they are a little damp from dew or rain, they would destroy the insects better than they do by spraying with the parls green in water. The poison would not wash off as easily in a shower, and it would be easy to tell when it washed off, without waiting to learn it by seeing the vines half eaten up and no slugs killed. The lime or plaster would, like the lime in Bordeaux mixture, prevent injury to the foliage, and they are also supposed to have some effect in preventing blight. In the days before the Colorado beetle came around almost every farmer used to put plaster on his potato and squash vines, first to keep off the little striped squash or cucumber bug, next to prevent blight, and not least because it was supposed to attract moisture to the hill. Probably the fact was that it absorbed some of the ammonia that was escaping from the "shovel of manure in the hill," which most of them used for growing potatoes, and they used to talk about growing "a peck in a hill" then, but we never saw such a hill.

Alfalfa for Horses.

Concerning the action of alfalfa hay on horses, a farmer says in Breeder's Gazette: For more than fifteen years I have had experience in raising horses from birth to sale, from youth to age, on alfalfa pasture and hay, except maybe giving them some variety in winter, consisting of corn fodder and straw. All animals and man like a variety in diet. I feed no grain except to horses in harness, and my horses are noted for their size, strength and beauty. I sold two Percheron colts in March, 3 and 4 years old, weighing 1,700 and 1,800 pounds, that did not know the taste of grain. I have wintered horses from the city, as many as twenty-five at times, exclusively on alfalfa to the perfect satisfaction of the owners. I have never noticed nor known any injurious effect from well-cured, good hay cut at first bloom.

Feeding Half-Grown Chicks.

The usual custom of turning young chicks on to the range to shift for themselves as soon as they are large enough to leave their mother is not conducive to the best results. For chicks that are to form the layers in the late fall and winter this plan will do very well if they are grain-fed once a day. Chicks that are to go to market as soon as they are large enough will need a liberal quantity of cracked corn and wheat placed in a trough where they can get at it easily; do this every other day. The chicks will not over-eat; they will get enough exercise on the range to counterbalance any heavy feeding. The grains named, together with what the chicks will pick up on the range, will constitute nearly a perfect balanced ration.

Evolution of the Apple.

Apples are new in the economy of the world's use and taste. At the beginning of the last century few varieties were known, and we can go back in history to a time when all apples were little, sour and pucker—crab apples and nothing else. The crab apple was and is in its wildness nothing but a rosebush. Away back in time the wild rose, with its pretty blossoms that turn to little red balls, apple flavored, and the thorny crab had the same grand-mother.

General Farm Notes.

Dig out the peach tree borers and jar the curculios.

Bone is the thing to use on peach trees every time, says one grower.

If the sun is allowed to shine on the grindstone one side will wear faster than the other.

In orchards badly infested with cankerworm late spraying with some form of arsenic, which is most safely used in Bordeaux mixture, may do good if the worm is still feeding.

Cultivate the sweet potato ridges after rains to break the crust and keep the soil mellow. Making the ridges narrow the last cultivation will cause them to mature early.

A great deal depends upon how water is put on. If you begin your irrigation before it is very dry, you don't need so much water, but if you let your ground get very dry and then put on your water you need a great deal more of it.

Often on the farm, harvest or thrashing hands find it impossible to be at home for dinner, and it is a vexing problem how to haul dinner on the wagon without jolting it into a mush. If the dinner bucket is placed in a grain sack, and each end of the sack is hooked or fastened in some way under the hay rigging, so that the sack will hang loosely, swing back and forth, the dinner will jar very little, though carried on the wagon all the forenoon.



Canning Time.

Blackberries for winter pies may be prepared by boiling together fourteen pounds of blackberries, seven pounds of sugar and one pint of vinegar until they are just scalded, and canning them the same as other fruits.

To make a delicious pear conserve peel eight pounds of pears and slice them about one-fourth of an inch thick, round and round. Cut a quarter of a pound of green, scraped ginger root into small pieces and cook it in two quarts of water until the latter is highly flavored. Add eight pounds of sugar. When it is dissolved put in the pears and four large or five small lemons, the yellow rind of which is cut up small and the pulp sliced thin. Cook slowly until the mixture is a rich amber color. This is very rich and delicious.

Spiced currants are excellent to serve with meats. For these the proportions needed are eight quarts of currants, four pounds of sugar, one pint of vinegar, one ounce of cloves and one ounce of cinnamon. Boil together for an hour. Put in jars and let ripen two or three months before using.

All the vegetables are easily canned, and are much cheaper if "done up" at home. Wash and prepare them. Fill the cans almost full and add cold water until the cans run over and screw on the covers tight. Put the cans in a boiler filled with cold water and stand on the stove. After the water begins to boil cook peas and asparagus two hours and corn and string beans three hours. When they come out of the water tighten the covers again.

Enamelled Cloth in Housekeeping.

Tiled kitchens or those with a fine, hard paint finish are the ambition of every modern housekeeper. In such a kitchen, which is a part of a costly home in New York, the cook explained to an admiring visitor the other day that he could stand with his back to the range and use the garden hose over all the rest of the room, without the slightest injury to the room, and that he had done it more than once. The floor, walls and ceiling are tiled; sink, tables, kneading-board, etc., are porcelain, marble and glass, all impervious, of course, to any amount of water. Such kitchens, however, are very expensive, and not for the average home until some cheaper waterproof material is discovered or invented. To take a long drop from this ideal standard the housekeeper of moderate income will find a useful substitute for the walls of kitchens, butlers pantries and bathrooms in the marbled enameled cloth to be found at every house-furnishing counter. It can be fitted as neatly as paper if a little glue is added to the paste by which it is put on. It is cheaper than paint, more durable than even the waterproof papers, and as it comes now in marbled and tiled designs it contributes a neat and attractive appearance to the room in which it is used, this with white-painted woodwork and a pretty floor covering.—Harper's Bazar.

Cream of Asparagus.

There are two ways of utilizing the pulp of the stalks. When there is a pint or more of it, heat it with white sauce or cream, and serve it on toast as a vegetable; when the quantity is small, make it into a soup as follows: For a quart of soup, put in a thick saucepan over the fire a heaping teaspoonful each of flour and good butter, and stir them until they are smoothly blended; then gradually stir in a pint each of hot water and milk, about a cupful of asparagus pulp, and a palatable seasoning of salt, white pepper, and a very little grated nutmeg; stir the soup until it boils and is perfectly smooth, and then serve it hot. The pulp is made by boiling the tough ends of asparagus stalks until the outer fiber softens enough to permit the pulp to be pressed out with a potato-masher in a sieve and rubbed through the sieve.

Stewed Cucumbers.

For a quickly prepared dish try this: Cut the stem end from three cucumbers, put into boiling water and cook three minutes. Drain and put in ice water. Make a white sauce as follows: One tablespoonful of butter melted in fryingpan, stir one tablespoonful of flour into this till smooth and cooked, but not browned, add a teaspoonful of salt, little cayenne pepper, one cupful of milk; stir until smooth and it comes to a boil, then pull back and add the cucumbers sliced, and simmer till tender.

Chicken's Legs Deviled.

Skin the cold, dressed legs of the chicken over night, and score the flesh parallel to the bone. Make a sauce by mixing a tablespoonful of oil, a teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of pepper and a few drops of anchovy. Insert this sauce into the scores of the flesh and spread it about. In the morning, grease the bars of the gridiron and make them hot, put on the deviled legs and broil, turning until well cooked. Serve very hot.

Gooseberry Jam.

Allow half a pint of water and one pound of loaf sugar to each pound of fruit. Wash, then "top and tail" the gooseberries. Put the sugar and water in your preserving pan. When boiling add fruit. Keep it well stirred, and skimmed, and boil till when a little is cooled on a plate it soon jellies. Then put in dry jars and cover when cold.

The Contrabandist; OR One Life's Secret!

A TRUE
STORY
OF
THE
SOUTH
OF
FRANCE

CHAPTER XVII.

The party had established themselves at their hotel in Lyons, there to remain for some days, before proceeding to Paris. It was here that Rose had some hopes of meeting her father. She could not but be sad as she thought of him, and the difference between his fortune and hers; of his poverty, his loneliness; of his homeless wanderings. It contrasted so bitterly with her lot that she wept over the reflection.

So Rose waited, and from morning till night she listened and watched and promised herself that she should presently see him. But the first day went by, and the second, and the third, and still, though every possible attempt was made to find such a person, it was in vain. The marquis, or Louis, or both, were away from dawn till dark, seeking tidings of him, yet no satisfactory result followed. Rose did not despair, however. She always said to herself, "If he is here they will find him."

It was on the fourth day that, as Louis was passing along one of the principal streets, he suddenly observed approaching him in the crowd a figure that seemed familiar. Almost immediately he lost sight of it, and hastening forward, it again appeared in the distance. A nearer view caused him to utter an exclamation of satisfaction, and the next moment he stood face to face with Jacques Leroux.

"Monsieur!" he exclaimed, with a broad glow of pleasure, astonishment and satisfaction lighting up his rough face, as he returned the frank and well-pleased greeting of the count—monsieur, you in Lyons? Why, I thought—but no matter. I was thinking of you just now. We have not met since I saw you at the chateau, after that lucky escape of yours."

"No. Where have you been, my friend?" said Louis, clasping his hand warmly—"where have you been?"

"In Lyons, monsieur."

"With Master Hugh?"

"Is it possible? I wish to meet him. Rose is here in the city and desires greatly to see her father. And now, Jacques, perhaps this is an impertinent question; but I certainly ask it with the best of motives. Can you inform me what are the circumstances of Hugh? Is he in poverty?"

"No, monsieur. He lives in a quiet neighborhood, and in a comfortable though lonely home, at some distance from here. I am his only companion, and servant as well. He is not poor, and is quite content."

"Will you give him a message from me, Jacques?"

"Fifty. If you have so many of them, monsieur."

"Tell him, then, to come to me as soon as he can, to-day, if possible. Tell him that Rose wishes to see him. She is with the Marquis of Montauban and his daughter Helen."

"Very well, monsieur; I will tell him."

"And you are sure he will come, Jacques?"

"He will come, monsieur. I think you may be sure. He will be glad to hear that Mademoiselle Rose is near him."

"That is well. And now, Jacques, I have an offer to make you. You have done me, on more occasions than one, such services as I shall never forget. I should like to have you near me. If you are inclined to enter into my service, I will take you and pay you well; if not, I shall give you such a sum as may buy a handsome farm in the country or set you up in business in the city. Come, what do you say?"

"In the first place, monsieur, I am very much obliged to you for your kindness. But I must stick by Master Hugh; I have been with him for many a long year, and now he is knocked about, here and there, I do not like to leave him. I have got used to him, and he to me; and he isn't the sturdy fellow he was once; so you see he needs me about him. And then, it was not for pay that I helped you out of a close corner once or twice, monsieur, but because I liked you, and was not over-fond of Gaspard. I shall share the fortunes of Master Hugh till the end of the journey; sometimes I think it is not far off for him."

The poor fellow's voice grew husky and slightly trembled. Louis was affected, spite of himself.

"Well, then, Jacques," he said, "since you must stay with him, and will receive no compensation, perhaps I shall think of some other arrangement. Hereafter, I wish you would keep me advised of your whereabouts; I may want you occasionally. Will you do so?"

"If you desire it, monsieur—yes."

"Good!"

Hastening to the hotel, he ran quickly upstairs and entered the apartment where Rose and Helen were sitting. He immediately imparted to the former the intelligence he had received concerning her father. The young girl thanked him a thousand times.

"I shall see him to-day—I am so glad. How good you have been to take all this trouble for me!" she said, gratefully.

"All this trouble!" exclaimed Louis, gaily, as he kissed her: "I know no trouble when I am trying to gratify you, my Rose. I am as happy as you are."

At that moment the marquis entered and heard the news which had preceded his arrival.

"It is worth coming to Lyons for—is it not, Rose, my darling?" said he.

But though all waited with impatience, Hugh Lamont did not come that day. The marquis and Louis wondered at the delay; and the bright eyes of Rose grew dim with watching. But the day passed and the evening went by, but he did not come.

"He will come to-morrow—do you not think so?" asked Rose, anxiously, as she looked up at Louis.

"Undoubtedly, my darling," answered Louis, with a smile of sanguine cheerfulness. "Something must absolutely prevent him, or he would be here to-day. You know he would hasten to seek you, Rose. But he will come to-morrow; and, at all events, I have his address. O, he will come, never fear!"

It was noon of the following day. All

the morning Rose had been waiting, with the utmost impatience, for the appearance of Hugh; but, as yet he had failed to come. The countess and Helen were in their respective apartments. The marquis and Louis had gone out, after awaiting since early morning the arrival of the expected visitor, but had promised to return shortly. Rose sat alone, counting the moments and striving to find amusement in watching the scene which unfolded in the busy street. Every figure that passed she scanned eagerly; every face underwent the scrutiny of her anxious glance.

Suddenly she was attracted to one in particular—a figure and countenance and bearing, like yet unlike those of her father—a person who seemed to be seeking some place in this wilderness of structures, consulting, at the same time, a card which he held in his hand. How eagerly she bent forward! He crossed, looked up—met her glance. Yes—it was Hugh Lamont! But how changed! He disappeared in the entrance beneath. She sprang to unlock the door of the apartment. A familiar step was just without, it paused, and as the door opened, Rose beheld him before her.

"My dear father!" she said, joyfully, as he clasped her silently in his arms.

"You are glad to see me, then, my daughter?"

"Glad?—ah, yes! I have waited till I was ready to cry, papa."

Holding him still by the hand, she led him in. Rose saw, now, though she would not seem to remark it, the reason of his altered appearance, which had at first prevented her from recognizing him. For now, instead of the coarse and humble garb ordinary with him, he was clothed in the attire of a gentleman, in garments of a fine yet plain material, suiting well with the undeniably noble and striking form and natural grace of the wearer.

The profusion of hair, formerly roughening and disguising his features, had been partially removed, and the effect was no less agreeable than astonishing. No wonder that Rose had scarcely known him. You would not have guessed that this man had ever hewn wood in the forest, and dwelt, a peasant laborer, in a peasant's hut. But Hugh, for reasons of his own, had chosen to cast off the character in which he had so long appeared, in this visit to Rose. Perhaps he had endeavored, by this change, to prevent Rose from being obliged to contrast, with feelings of pain, his apparent poverty with the luxury of her position. As it was, she wondered silently at the change, yet, much as she desired to inquire into his circumstances, a feeling of restraint, or delicacy, prevented her at first.

They sat there conversing for upward of an hour, during which she informed him of all that had lately taken place with regard to herself; of the discovery made touching the romance in which Louis and herself had been concerned, and of her approaching marriage with him. Hugh listened to her story, smiled at the romantic part of it, and was grave again.

"I knew, Rose," he said, "who Robin was."

"You knew, papa?"

"Yes. But I saw that the count was honorable and sincere in his affection for you, and permitted him to think his disguise safe. I would not have allowed you to marry a peasant, Rose."

"Father, why not?"

"You will know one day, my child."

She looked perplexed a moment; then glancing up into her father's face, said:

"You heard of my imprisonment in the cavern, father?"

"Yes, Jacques told me. Ah, my child, how happy I am that you escaped! What do we not owe to the count and to our faithful Jacques?"

"What, indeed?" echoed Rose, warmly.

"But," she resumed, "Gaspard was killed, papa."

"I knew that, also. The wretch will meet a just account."

"He said he was not my cousin. How was that, papa?"

"He told the truth. He was no relation of yours; only I had known him since he was an innocent, or, at least, an innocent-seeming boy, when you first saw him in your infancy, and then, you know, I bade you call each other cousin afterwards."

"But how wicked he was—a brigand chief! Ah, if we had known it, papa, how much more dreadful he would have seemed! We should never have dared to have him come into the cottage."

With abruptness Hugh turned the conversation. It touched himself and his affairs. Rose found that he was living in quiet retirement in the old city of Lyons.

"And I am not poor, Rose; do not let that trouble you, for I know you will think of it," he said. "I am not poor. I have enough to support me to the end of my days in comfort and plenty."

"Oh, father, I am so glad!" she returned, her eyes filling with tears. "I am so glad. You do not know how bitter has been the thought, sometimes, that I was about to marry a wealthy and titled man, and leave you, perhaps, in poverty and want. I have a thousand times felt that I was committing a sin—that I would rather come back to you and share your lot, humble as it was, than wed in splendor and magnificence and leave you."

"Think no longer, then, of such things," said her father, gravely. "Take the happiness which is offered you, and in which I, also, shall be happy. I should be ill at ease, my child, if you were to descend to your former rude station again. Think of me always, Rose, as in good circumstances; do not compare your station and mine, and make yourself unhappy because I do not share the advantages you enjoy. I do not want them, Rose. I should spurn them!" He spoke excitedly, and then, pressing his hand to his brow, sighed deeply. Then he continued: "I believe you will be happy with the count, your future husband. How soon are you to be married?"

"In two or three months, papa," answered Rose, slightly blushing.

"Let me congratulate you now upon

the approaching event, if that be the case; for I shall not see you again probably for some time."

"Ah, why is that, papa?" said the young girl, anxiously.

"I have business to which I must attend, and which will occupy me closely for some months."

"And you will not even come to my wedding?" Her tone was low and sorrowful.

"I may not, dear child. But I shall pray for your happiness. One day, I shall come to look upon the old place. Till then, my home is in Lyons. And now, I must bid you adieu!" And he rose.

"Dear father, why will you go so soon? The marquis will be disappointed at not seeing you; and Louis—"

"I cannot stay, Rose; do not ask me. Believe me, it is best so. And now that I have seen you this once, it must content us both for a long time."

"I may come and see you, father."

"I think it better not; for I am very often away, and you might not find me. Now, my little Rose, adieu!"

He was gone; and Rose, despite his cheering words, wept sorrowfully.

The marquis was astonished, on his return, to find that Hugh had come and gone again. His deeds, so carefully prepared, were useless. He was vexed and disappointed. And Louis could not conceal his regret at not having met him. The object of their stay in Lyons was accomplished, and now they prepared to proceed to Paris.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Helen Montauban looked forward to Paris. This journey, so long—this longer delay, fretted her already tortured spirit. She had scarcely believed at first that she should need patience to support her in the carrying out of her dark resolution—she, the calm, firm, self-possessed and self-reliant! She had prepared herself for long waiting, for daily endurance, while awaiting the coming of a day which was to bring her full recompense for past agony. But even she had not sufficient strength of will to bear her through without a terrible struggle, to enable her to maintain her customary manner, to keep her from betraying the force and constant misery which she endured. For she was always, with them, from morning till night, compelled to witness a happiness which had wrecked her own. All this was harder than she had imagined it would be, and it became a daily torture. She must meet her cousin Louis as she was wont, before the knowledge of her own fate—of a rival's triumph, was given her. Still, he called her his sweet cousin—his beautiful cousin Helen—and sat by her, talking of a thousand plans for the future—his future and that of Rose—and made her his confidant as of old, stinging her to the heart with his innocent, happy, unconscious words, and she must bear it. He talked to her of his beautiful bride-elect.

"You are her sister, dear Helen," he would say; "take care of her, cherish her for me, till the right is yielded up to me—till you give it up to me, cousin."

"Yes—yes! I will take care of her—I will take care of her!" answered Mademoiselle Montauban. Her countenance was concealed from Louis; he could not see how white she was; he did not mark the shudder that passed over her frame; he knew not that the small hand withdrawn from his affectionate clasp was firmly clenched and cold as marble. But a feeling of deadly sickness stole over her; her head whirled; the agony of that moment was awful.

And Rose, too, our fair, innocent, confiding Rose—daily and hourly was with her, constantly, not alone by her words and acts, but by her very presence itself, implanting in Helen Montauban's heart many a thorn that rankled deeply—sorely. But she preserved the old demeanor; she schooled herself to her part till it was perfect; and Rose never dreamed that the gentle kiss she gave was the kiss of a murderer—that the heart upon which her loving head was laid, in her girlish confidences, was even then filled with the blackest, bitterest hatred, which drove out every other emotion and that she was the object of that hatred.

(To be continued.)

Got Him at Last.

"The other day," said the literary inclined man, "I sent in a manuscript to an Eastern magazine, and, of course, it was turned down. I wouldn't have cared for that, but the editor attacked my originality by saying that something had been written along those same lines in some other magazine somewhere."

"Well, what did you do?" inquired the patient listener.

"Oh, I wrote another story and sent it in. It was returned in the same way and for the same alleged reasons. However, not being discouraged, I wrote still another story and sent that in to him. He sent that back, too."

"After that what did you do?"

"Sat down and wrote an article entitled 'The Lack of Originality Among Prominent Authors,' and I blamed it if I didn't get a check for it to-day."—Denver Times.

Explained.

Johnny—Pa doesn't a man sometimes speak so rapidly that the stenographer can't follow him, and say so many wonderful things that they are lost in admiration of his eloquence?

Pa—Yes, I have heard that something of the kind does happen now and then. But why do you ask, Johnny?

Johnny—I notice that when you make a speech the papers always say: "Mr. Breeze also spoke."—Boston Transcript.

Systematic Economy.

"The idea of your telling me I'm extravagant!" protested Mr. Chugwater, "when I've saved \$500 in the last ten years on one item alone, by a little self-denial!"

"What item is that?" demanded Mrs. Chugwater.

"Cutting down my life insurance from \$5,000 to \$1,000."—Chicago Tribune.

A Philanthropist.

She (haughtily)—I happen to know that you have already proposed to two other girls this year.

He—Yes, dear, but I assure you it was only out of compassion.—Detroit Free Press.

WOOD SCENTS.

Oh! the pennyroyal scent,
And the broken sassafras,
And the snappy pawpaw blent
With the mint of the morass!
You can have your smell of roses
In the city garden close;
But for me—well, thanks, I'll take
Perfumes with the country Jake.

Ah, this good-woody smell
Draws me back to boyhood days,
When I used to dream and dwell
Where the misty meadows haze
Fashioned mighty towers and castles
And the bees were all my vassals,
Bringing honey for my mouth,
With the savor of the south!

Let me stay here, let me lie
Here along the forest edge,
Not a wall to shut the sky
From my vision, nor a ledge
Save the cliffs of yonder river
Where the willows wave and quiver;
Let me smell the woods and make
Believe I'm still a country Jake.
—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A BERKSHIRE GHOST STORY

TIMOTHY DOLE, or "Old Tim Dole," as he was called by his associates, was a great and powerful blacksmith in a quiet little village among the Berkshire hills.

Tim was an honest, hard working, kind-hearted man, and a great favorite with all the country people for miles around, in spite of his being morbidly superstitious and a firm believer in spirit-rapping, haunted houses and ghosts.

Tim's dearest friend, farmer John Davis, or "Honest John," as he was everywhere known, was always chiding Timothy about his belief, or, as John would put it, his "foolishness."

Still, whenever they had an hour to spare, they were sure to get together, and the talk always turned to "ghosts" and "spirit-rappings."

All through the winter months they were much together. It was Tim's delight to close his shop early and drive to his friend's house and spend the long wintry evenings by the fire in the farmhouse kitchen, expounding his favorite views on spiritualism.

Although John Davis professed to be an unbeliever in spiritualism, and was known as "Honest John," he could vouch for more bloodcurdling ghost stories and thrilling adventures than any other man about the country; and Tim was an earnest listener.

One of their most horrible tales, horrible for a "true story," was about a haunted house, of course, haunted by a headless ghost. The old house still stood in the neighborhood, but no living being could occupy it, for whenever the housewife attempted to prepare the morning meal there always appeared beside the kitchen stove a man without a head, but with a scarred and bloody neck. It was most horrible! There was only one cause for such a ghost-murder.

Years ago, the story ran, a terrible crime had been committed there; a most brutal murder it was, too. A simple, honest peddler, who merely sought a night's repose beneath that humble roof, had been beheaded with an ax while awaiting his breakfast. Then the fiend who did the awful deed escaped by stealing a horse from the barn behind the house.

The years had come and gone, and the murderer had not been found, and to this very day no one had yet been able to live in that house, or even use the barn. The horses stabled in that barn, no matter how securely fastened, would become untied during the night by some mysterious hand, and scamper wildly away, even when strong ropes or heavy iron chains were used.

John Davis had never fastened a horse there himself, but his father, who had been a very religious and just man, had often tried to do so, in years gone by, without avail.

Even John's own mother, who had been a noble Christian woman, had actually seen the headless man sitting beside the fire in that old haunted house upon two different occasions, and although John said he did not believe the tale himself, he always added, when telling it—

"And father's word was as good as Bible truth," and "Everybody knew that mother could not lie!"

And Tim believed it all, and would hardly have ventured home at night if he had not had his horse with him to keep him company.

Now it happened that as these two old men would often meet and tell their tales, they sometimes had a listener, a young man who loved humor, and occasionally dropped in to hear their stories. His name was George Cowee. He was a slender youth with much learning and refinement. He was a nephew of Deacon Cowee, a wealthy farmer living a short distance from the Davis place.

He always agreed with Tim, but he had no more faith in "Tim's views" than John himself, but he liked Tim, and he liked to hear him talk. It was very amusing.

The night before Christmas he happened into John's kitchen, and there he found Tim who, as usual, was telling about "the dead coming back" and "communicating with their friends by rapping on tin pans," and as usual John loudly declared it was all "bosh" and "nonsense."

Tim had just been down to the city, where he had attended a full-fledged spiritual meeting, and he was stronger in his belief than ever, and had many wonderful things to relate.

When George Cowee arose to go that night he said to them:

"I am going away to-morrow—out West." Then he added mischievously, slyly winking at John, "If I am killed before I return I will let you

know it through the spirit. I will rap on the headboard of your bed at night. Spirits are always around at night, and I shall rap very softly at first, then louder than a bass drum, so that you will know that it is I, George Cowee, and no matter what it is, you must hasten here to John's house and tell him. I am sure that if he believes it he will at once be converted to your views."

Just then an old clock upon the kitchen shelf struck ten, and the young man added:

"Ah, John, that you may also know that I have passed away, I will ring that clock. I will ring it for an hour, and wake you and your wife up and keep you awake the whole time."

George Cowee was only jesting, and he smiled as he bade the old men good-by. The next day he went West.

Weeks and months went by, and nothing was heard from him.

It was now the beginning of May. As there was much horse-shoeing to be done in the springtime, Tim was kept very busy. John Davis was also hard at work. On Tuesday, May 4, John had plowed all day, and when night came he was unusually tired, and went early to bed.

In the middle of the night he and his wife were awakened by the striking of the clock in the kitchen. They thought it was 12 o'clock, but the clock did not stop when it had struck twelve, but struck on and on.

"What in thunder ails that clock?" he exclaimed, and he got up and went into the kitchen. He shook the old clock, but it would not stop ringing. He took it down from the shelf and laid it on its back upon the kitchen table, but he could not stop it from striking. It rang fully an hour, until John was tempted to throw it out into the yard; then it ceased as suddenly as it began, and was as quiet as a mouse.

"The old clock is worn out," John said. "I must get another one," and he returned to his bed and slept.

It was hardly daylight when he heard a team driving into his yard. Going to the door he beheld his old friend Tim. Tim was all excitement and his voice trembled as he called out to John from his buggy:

"Did your clock ring in the night last night?"

"Well—yes," John answered; "but how did you know that?"

Tim cried:

"Don't you remember George Cowee, and what he told us about his spirit manifesting itself to us? If you don't I do, and I am sure George Cowee is dead!"

"Nonsense!" John cried; "the young rascal is probably alive and kicking!"

"Nonsense or no nonsense," Tim said, "I believe he is dead, for all night I could not sleep. About 12 o'clock, when I was thinking about the spirits, there came a rap upon the headboard of my bed, faintly at first, and then when I asked if it was George Cowee's spirit, such a thumping and bumping you never heard. It was louder than a bass drum. As soon as daylight I made haste to come to you."

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed John; "you had the nightmare, sure enough," he said. But Tim sadly shook his head. He knew it was the "spirits."

"Come down to my shop this afternoon, and we will talk about it," Tim said as he drove away.

That afternoon John went down to the shop.

"Not because I want to talk about ghosts," he said, "but to have Tim put a new shoe on my mare."

As Tim worked on the mare's foot they fell to talking, and naturally the conversation drifted to the strange events of the previous night.

Before they had finished talking about the rappings on Tim's headboard Mr. Maxon, the station agent, came into the shop, and he held in his hand a folded paper.

"I saw your wagon out here, Mr. Davis," he said, "and I thought if you were going right home I could get you to deliver this message that has just come for Deacon Cowee."

"Certainly I will deliver it," John answered, and the agent handed him the paper and departed.

As soon as he was out of the shop both old men drew near each other and looked at the telegram addressed to Deacon Cowee, and this is what it read:

"Denver, Col., May 5.

"Your nephew, George Cowee, was killed in a railroad accident here last night."

Both old men stared into the fire-silent, sad, thoughtful—Waverley.

Stis' Retort Silenced Him.

A small miss of this city was on her good behavior. She was promised some coveted ribbons like Lucy's in the event of her successful accomplishment of certain domestic duties. For one thing, she was supposed to clear away the dinner dishes.

"Stis, come on and put on the gloves," tantalized Manus from outside the open window. Stis the strenuous and adored playfellow of her brothers.

"Can't!" laconically. "Have to get the table read."

"Aw, gwan, tables ain't read—nothing is read only but books," came the facetious answer.

She was pouring a blue plate by the rim dangerously over a hand-painted sugar bowl.

"You better guess again," she replied quickly. "If you read your tables better you wouldn't be such a dunce at 'rithmetic!"

Manus hasn't fixed upon a retort yet. —Duluth News-Tribune.

A nickel car-fare saved puts a dime in the shoemaker's pocket.

Excessive economy makes a man an undesirable acquaintance.

AN ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE.

Jacob S. Rogers, Famous Locomotive Builder, a Heat Victim.

Jacob S. Rogers, who succumbed to the intense heat in New York during the hot weather, was the richest man in New Jersey and was perhaps the most eccentric millionaire New York has known. He was born in 1824, and in 1855 succeeded to the locomotive business his father, Thomas Rogers, had built up in Paterson, N. J., after having constructed the first locomotive made in America.

In 1891 Jacob S. Rogers retired, leaving the management of the works to R. S. Hughes. Hughes died two years ago, and then Mr. Rogers astonished the world and Paterson in particular by announcing that he would close the Rogers Locomotive Works when outstanding contracts were filled. Remonstrance meetings were held, and Mr. Rogers was asked to reconsider. It was pointed out to him that he would throw two thousand men out of employment. His reply was characteristic.

"I have paid them for their work," he said, "and I am under no obligation to them. As for Paterson, I care nothing. The works are mine, and I will close them."

And he did. Then it was proposed to Mr. Rogers that he should sell the works. His requirements were so great, however, that no offer was made.

Next Mr. Rogers asked the courts to name a receiver for the Rogers Loco-



JACOB S. ROGERS.

motive Works. This was done, and the receiver sold them for \$602,000.

Mr. Rogers said that he had, at that time, never sold anything but locomotives and butter—and he told the truth. He invested in securities and did not sell them. If the securities were forced to a fictitious value, Jacob Rogers paid no attention. He bought much real estate, that has increased in value, and he has never sold.

At Pompton he owned a stock farm of many hundred of acres, where he raised blooded cattle, thoroughbred horses and maintained extensive game preserves. Butter making was his hobby. He sold the product of his dairy at 40 cents a pound—never varying. When the demand for it grew, he was offered a larger price. His reply was that butter such as he made was worth 40 cents a pound and no more.

He never married, and his only relatives are nephews and nieces. To these he leaves \$250,000, together with two \$1,000 annuities. The balance of his estate, estimated at \$8,000,000, though it may far exceed this, he bequeaths as an endowment to the Metropolitan Museum of Art of New York. The will, it is believed, will be contested by dissatisfied heirs.

WOMAN WALKING DELEGATE.

ALTDORF.

A party of young folks drove to the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Smith last Sunday. All regretted to find Mr. Smith absent, but Mrs. Smith gave them a hearty welcome and a pleasant afternoon was spent. Those present were, Messrs. Leo Reusch, Carl Wipfl, Joe Huser, Emil Nacht, Nick Wirtz and Louis Wipfl, and the Misses Angeline Schlig, Mae Reusch, Hattie Wipfl, Anna Wirtz, Mrs. Weusch and Mrs. Wirtz.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Fettel are happy over the arrival of a little daughter. The fact that there are already four sturdy boys in the family makes the little lady doubly welcome.

Miss Clara Reusch, who has been employed at Grand Rapids, returned home last Tuesday. The "Four Leaf Clover" club is again united.

Mrs. Frank Weusch of Grand Rapids spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. Fettel last week.

SIGEL.

On last Tuesday morning a rather singular spectacle was witnessed by a couple of gentlemen on their way into the country. An unwary owl which for some reason not being satisfied with its night's booty, while venturing to make a few rounds in the twilight of dawn, was caught by a barb wire fence enclosing a piece of woodland by John Kaja. The bird, which proved to be good sized cat owl, was soon rescued from its suspended position by the men who took it home with them. Though you be as wise as an owl you are sure to pay the price of your follies.

Quite a number of people got their feet in contact with a certain kind of weeds and it made them itch and smart so that they almost jumped mountain high. Sour milk proved to be a good remedy. This is no bear story.

Wheat ripened rather quickly and the consequences of it will be best seen at the threshing machine. Almost all the wheat and oats were harvested before the 1st inst., fifteen to twenty days earlier than usual.

Some days ago a party from here went blue-berrying near Radolph station, but they returned in disappointment as they did not find any berries.

The first dish of new potatoes, cucumbers and cabbage made Hans Brinker smile as well as it did in former years.

Miss Effie Goggins of Grand Rapids has been engaged to teach the common school of District No. 5.

Melons are promising good, and the boys are discussing where the patches are located.

Grasshoppers are making their appearance but they have come too late to do much harm.

Don't forget the picnic Sunday at Andrew's grove.

VESPER.

A large number of young folks gathered at the home of John Wussow on Sunday where a picnic was held in honor of his daughter Miss Wussow of Columbus, who is home for a vacation. All report a most enjoyable time.

Tony Bast who recently opened a saloon at Seneca corners has commenced the erection of a large dance hall.

F. E. Keilner of Grand Rapids and Mr. Vallette of Chicago were business callers here on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Treutel returned on Monday from Milwaukee where they have been visiting the past week.

J. Flanagan took in the excursion to Greer Bay on Saturday. He reports a very pleasant trip.

Ferdinand Schultz the Grand Rapids cigar maker transacted business here on Saturday.

J. A. Yerik, the Markesau real estate man has purchased the W. H. Rozell farm.

Mrs. Rozell and daughter Bertha drove to Grand Rapids on Wednesday.

Miss Lenzor Hessler gave a birthday party in honor of her tenth birthday.

Miss Juco of Hanson visited with Miss Mary Lydick on Saturday.

August Nater transacted business at the county seat on Monday.

John Gilmaster spent Sunday with relatives in Grand Rapids.

RUDOLPH.

The Methodist society held a social at their church in this town on Wednesday evening. There was a good attendance and a very pleasant evening was spent. The society realized something over six dollars. The Methodist society at this place is in a thriving condition, meetings being held every Sunday afternoon by Rev. W. A. Peterson of Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Plitz were registered at the Lyon House Grand Rapids on Sunday.

Ludger Janson of Philadelphia who has been visiting his brother here for the past month returned home on Thursday.

Mrs. Geo. Grignon and Miss Belle Laramie of your city spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Lyons.

The Misses Grille and Kirkland of Grand Rapids are spending a week with relatives and friends here.

Mrs. Fred Phillips is visiting with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Peter Keyser.

HANSEN.

D. E. Woodruff made a business trip to Grand Rapids Monday.

Miss Jessie Ubinger has been on the sick list under the care of Dr. O. T. Hogen.

Mrs. Henry Otto of Grand Rapids is visiting with relatives.

Will Holmes and Myrtle Finley were married at Pittsville July 30th.

—Helps young ladies to withstand the shock of sudden proposals, that's what Rocky Mountain Tea has done. 35c. Made by Madison Medicine Co. Johnson & Hill Co.

PORT EDWARDS.

While walking to the store Tuesday morning Mrs. La Sarge, an old lady of 78 years of age, fell on the sidewalk and fractured the bone in her right arm. Dr. Hogen was called to attend her and reports her as doing well for her advanced age.

H. L. Vachrean left Thursday evening for Buffalo, Rouses Point, N. Y., and Montreal. He will visit at the Pan-American exposition for a week and accompany his mother home about Sept. 1st.

Fanny and Laura Codere, Emmett Accutie, Chas. Hesse and J. R. Jarvis were among the Port Edwards people who attended the M. W. A. picnic at Wausau Thursday.

Jacob St. John resigned his position as size maker and went to Stevens Point. His place is being filled by Henry Edwards.

Emmett Ward stopped here Monday evening on his way home from the Klondike to visit his sister, Mrs. E. B. Garrison.

The Misses Belle and Floy Quin and Edgar Kellogg attended services at the chapel here Monday evening.

Mrs. Lee Lightner has been enjoying a visit with her sister from Camp Douglas this week.

The Ladies' Aid society met in the chapel Tuesday afternoon to organize a new society.

Misses Celia Burr and Anna Granger of your city were visitors here Wednesday.

Geo. A. Green arrived from Green Bay Wednesday noon to start the dredge.

Mrs. R. T. Knapp of Westfield is visiting her brother, E. F. Deyo, this week.

A. Case of Mather is acting agent here during H. L. Vachrean's absence.

F. Garrison made a business visit to Chicago the first of the week.

FOR RENT—Three rooms in dwelling house. Inquire at N. J. Boucher's harness shop.

CRANMOOR.

Mrs. Jennie A. Phillips of Joliet, Ill., and Miss May Crosby of Muscoda, Wis., cousin and niece of C. E. Lester, are making a visit of some length with the Lester family.

Mr. and Mrs. I. P. Witter, Miss Caroline Briere of Grand Rapids, and H. E. Fitch of Nekoosa were guests at the W. H. Fitch home Sunday.

Harry F. Whittlesey wheeled to Grand Rapids Saturday and met with his brother Woodman at Nekoosa in the evening.

Miss Eva and Master Emory Bennett attended the Misticotee Bough Pantomime at Grand Rapids Thursday evening.

John Scott of Grand Rapids has been spending a little time with his relatives, the Scott and Foley families.

Miss Caroline Fitch and Mrs. Edmund Gorman visited in Grand Rapids between trains Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Gillett of Nekoosa were out this way Sunday and called on the Foley and Fitch families.

The young people from the Grimshaw and Kruger families drove to Babcock and vicinity Sunday.

Raymond Johnson and Fred Roenius were mowing at the marsh Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. S. N. Whittlesey and daughter Harriet spent Thursday and Friday at the county seat.

C. A. Jaspersen of Port Edwards was a Cranmoor visitor Sunday.

Ralph Smith was a business visitor at the metropolis Thursday.

Mrs. A. C. Bennett visited Mrs. Trahers Thursday.

Thos. Ryan was a city visitor Wednesday.

—The laws of health require that the bowels move once each day and one of the penalties for violating this law is piles. Keep your bowels regular by taking a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets when necessary and you will never have that severe punishment inflicted upon you. Price, 22 cents. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

AMONG THE FARMERS.

If the farmers of this locality could depend on weather like the present season has been they would have no trouble in raising all the corn they could use and have some to spare every year. Experimenting has produced a number of early varieties that seldom fail to produce fairly well in this locality even during an ordinary season. It was once thought that it was impossible to produce corn in northern Wisconsin, but now there is hardly a farmer that does not raise some of the grain.

Potato buyers, have been offering seventy-five cents a bushel for new potatoes during the past week, but very few of the growers have been coming into the market in spite of the good price. Buyers say the potato crop in this section is rather late, which partly accounts for the scarcity. Another reason is that the farmers are not so much in need of cash as usual at this time of the year, so are not so anxious to get rid of their crop.

Ben Hansen has about three acres of cucumbers in the northern part of the city that promise a large yield should nothing occur to interfere with them. Mr. Hansen has kept them well cultivated and free from weeds, which is one of the conditions that is conducive to a good return.

Farmers in the southern part of the county have about completed harvesting their oats and the crop has proven better than was expected earlier in the season. It was thought at one time that the crop would be very light.

Emil Oestrich of Seneca is erecting a handsome dwelling house on his farm. Aug. Staffeld of the west side is the contractor.

—What most people want is something mild and gentle, when in need of a physic. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets fill the bill to a dot. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

—Snaps in second hand bicycles at Johnson & Hill Co.'s

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